

CREATED BY **JOSS WHEDON**

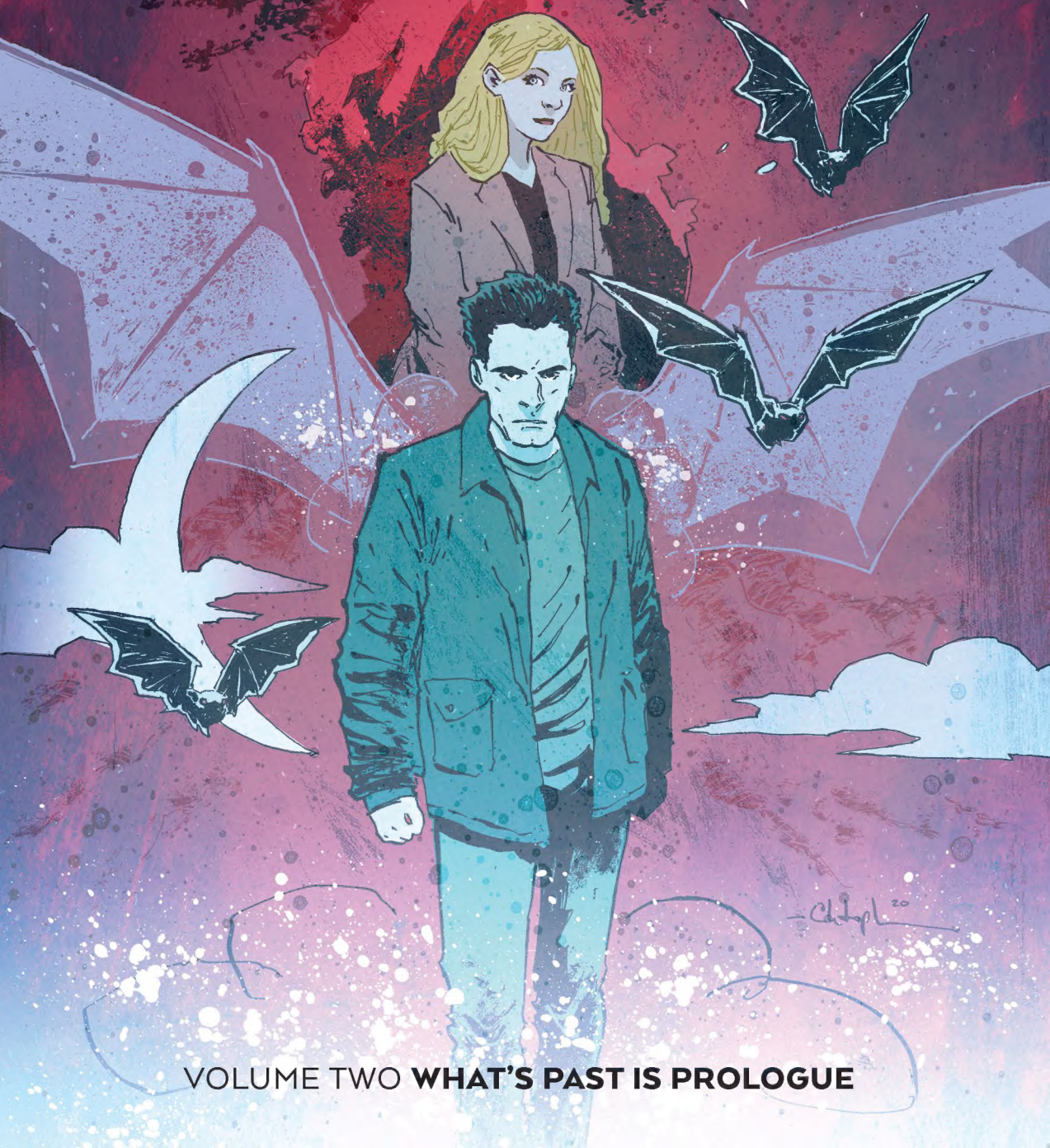
ZAC THOMPSON

ADAM SMITH

HAYDEN SHERMAN

PIOTR KOWALSKI

ANGELTM + SPIKE



VOLUME TWO **WHAT'S PAST IS PROLOGUE**

CREATED BY **JOSS WHEDON**

ZAC THOMPSON **ADAM SMITH** **HAYDEN SHERMAN** **PIOTR KOWALSKI**

ANGEL™ + SPIKE

VOLUME TWO **WHAT'S PAST IS PROLOGUE**

Published by

BOOM!
STUDIOS

Series Designer
Grace Park

Collection Designer
Scott Newman

Editor
Jonathan Manning

Executive Editor
Jeanine Schaefer

Special Thanks to **Sierra Hahn,**
Becca J. Sadowsky, Nicole Spiegel,
and **Carol Roeder**

Ross Ritchie CEO & Founder
Joy Huffman CFO
Matt Gagan Editor-in-Chief
Filip Sablik President, Publishing & Marketing
Stephen Christy President, Development
Lance Kreiser Vice President, Licensing & Merchandising
Bryce Carlson Vice President, Editorial & Creative Strategy
Kate Henning Director, Operations
Spencer Simpson Director, Sales
Scott Newman Manager, Production Design
Elyse Stranberg Manager, Finance
Sierra Hahn Executive Editor
Jeanine Schaefer Executive Editor
Dafina Nikan Senior Editor
Shannon Watters Senior Editor
Eric Harburn Senior Editor
Sophie Phillips-Roberts Associate Editor
Amanda LaFranco Associate Editor
Jonathan Manning Associate Editor
Gavin Gronenthal Assistant Editor
Owen Waller Assistant Editor
Allyson Gronowitz Assistant Editor

Ramiro Portney Assistant Editor
Kencie Rzonca Assistant Editor
Shelby Netschke Editorial Assistant
Michelle Ankley Design Lead
Marie Krupina Production Designer
Grace Park Production Designer
Chelsea Roberts Production Designer
Samantha Knapp Production Design Assistant
José Meza Live Events Lead
Stephanie Hocutt Digital Marketing Lead
Esther Kim Marketing Lead
Breanna Sarpy Live Events Coordinator
Amanda Lawson Marketing Assistant
Morgan Perry Retail Sales Lead
Holly Aitchison Digital Sales Coordinator
Megan Christopher Operations Coordinator
Rodrigo Hernandez Operations Coordinator
Zipperah Smith Operations Coordinator
Jason Lee Senior Accountant
Sabrina Lesin Accounting Assistant
Lauren Alexander Administrative Assistant



ANGEL & SPIKE Volume Two, June 2021. Published by BOOM! Studios, a division of Boom Entertainment, Inc. © 2021 Twentieth Television. All rights reserved. Originally published in single magazine form as ANGEL No. 13-16. © 2020 Twentieth Television. All rights reserved. BOOM! Studios™ and the BOOM! Studios logo are trademarks of Boom Entertainment, Inc., registered in various countries and categories. All characters, events, and institutions depicted herein are fictional. Any similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, events, and/or institutions in this publication to actual names, characters, and persons, whether living or dead, events, and/or institutions is unintended and purely coincidental. BOOM! Studios does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork.

BOOM! Studios, 5670 Wilshire Boulevard, Suite 400, Los Angeles, CA 90036-5679. Printed in China. First Printing.

ISBN: 978-1-68415-652-8, eISBN: 978-1-64668-137-2



Created by

Joss Whedon

Written by

Zac Thompson

Adam Smith (Chapter 13)

Illustrated by

Hayden Sherman

Piotr Kowalski (Chapter 13)

Colored by

Roman Titov

Mattia Iacono (Chapter 13)

Lettered by

Ed Dukeshire

Cover by

Christopher J. Mitten

Pop Culture
**THOSE ARE THE
ONE-NAME GUYS.**

MUSCLES OF THE HEAD AND NECK

STANDARD OIL RETIREMENT

CHAPTER
THIRTEEN

© J. W. RAY TURCOTTE

HOLLYWOOD, 1962.

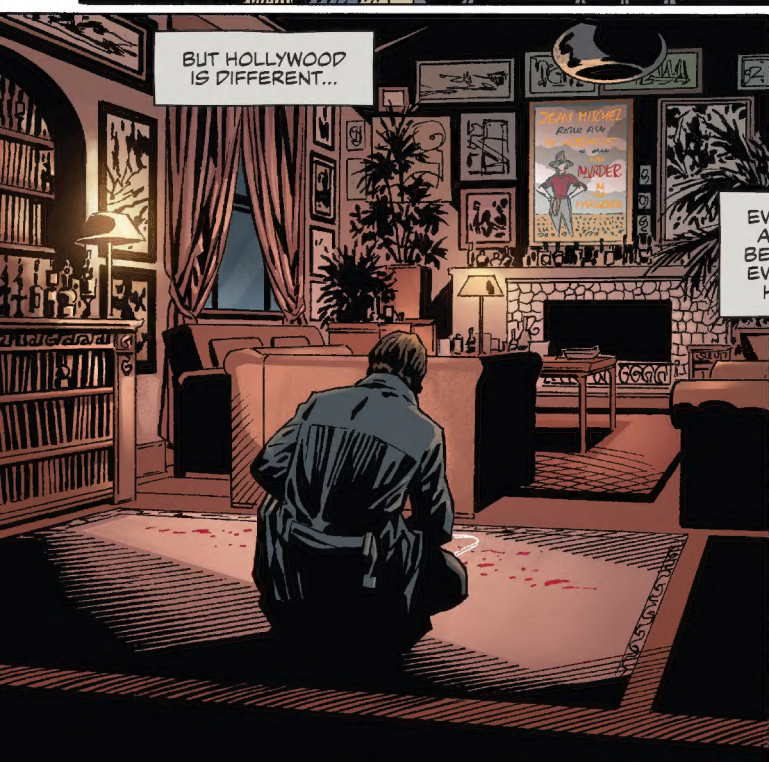


YOU'D THINK
AFTER A FEW
CENTURIES, ONE
HELL TOWN
WOULD BLEED
INTO THE NEXT...

POLICE • DO NOT CROSS • POLICE • DO NOT CROSS •
CROSS • POLICE • DO NOT CROSS • POLICE • DO NOT C



BUT HOLLYWOOD
IS DIFFERENT...



EVEN WITH
ALL THE
BEAUTY OF
EVERYONE
HERE...

JEAN MITCHEL
RETURNS AS
MS. ADELAIDE
TO SOLVE ...
THE
MURDER
IN THE
MARIGOLDS



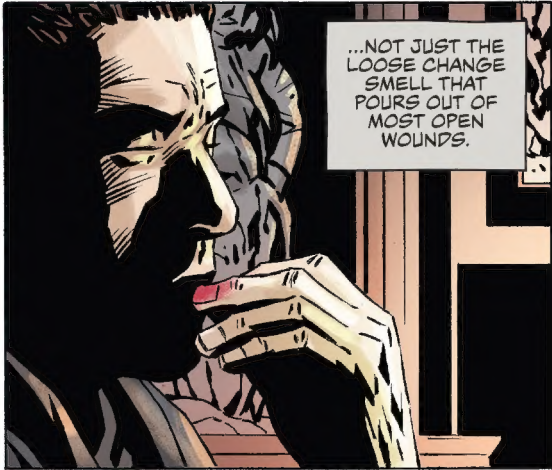


IT'S UGLY AND COLD. AFTER THE *HYPERION*, THAT'S WHY I STAY...



...WE DESERVE EACH OTHER.

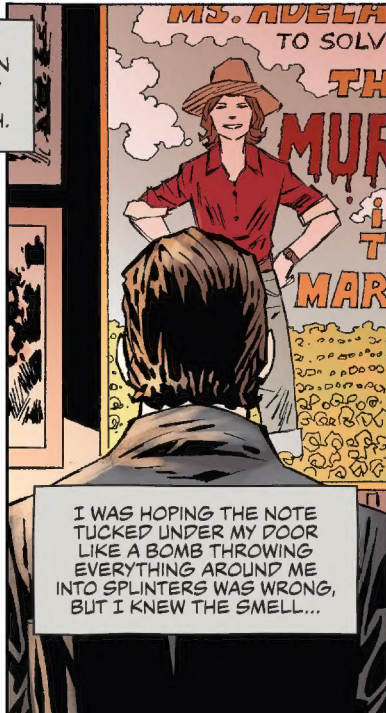
IT WAS THE SMELL ALL AROUND THE CHALK FAIRY...



...NOT JUST THE LOOSE CHANGE SMELL THAT POURS OUT OF MOST OPEN WOUNDS.



THERE WAS A BIT OF HONEYSUCKLE IN MY NOSE, ACROSS MY TONGUE AND THROUGH MY TEETH.



I WAS HOPING THE NOTE TUCKED UNDER MY DOOR LIKE A BOMB THROWING EVERYTHING AROUND ME INTO SPLINTERS WAS WRONG, BUT I KNEW THE SMELL...



THE SAME SMELL, TEN YEARS AGO.

YOU ALWAYS BREAK THE FINE GLASSWARE AT PARTIES?



CRUIKEY, ANGEL,
YOU'RE LOOKIN'
ABOUT AS WOBBLY
AS CRUMPET ON
A NEEDLE.

WHEW, THAT'S
BAD...YOU GOT A
HICCUPS REAL BAD
BRITISH ACCENT,
JEAN.



WELL, THAT'S CAUSE I
AIN'T BRITISH. BUT HERE,
FOR APPEARANCE'S
SAKE AT MY PARTY,
LET'S SAY I JOLLY
WELL AM.



YOU GO
ALONG WITH
THAT...



...AND I'LL KEEP
MUM ON THE WHOLE
'VAMPIRE' THING YOU
GOT GOIN' ON.

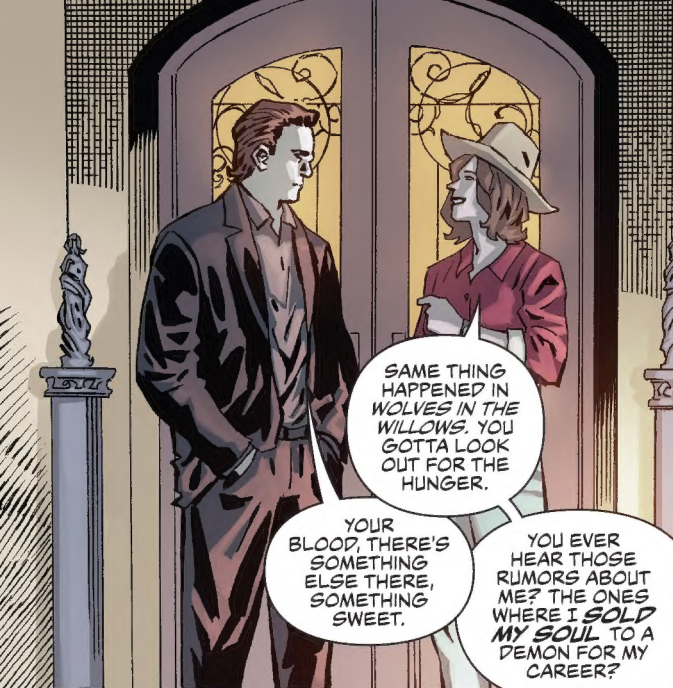
I
DON'T--



THE FOURTH MS. ADELAIDE
FEATURE, DEATH IN THE
DITCHES, ADELAIDE COULD
SMELL PESTICIDE IN THE
CONSTABLE'S COFFEE.

MY
WHISKEY...

MY FIRST HUSBAND
WAS PROFESSIONAL ENOUGH
OF A DRINKER FOR ME TO KNOW
THE WHISKEY WAS SCOTCH.
AND...I'M VERSED ENOUGH TO
TELL IT WAS CUT WITH BLOOD.
THAT AND THE HUNGRY LOOK
IN YOUR EYES DIRECTED
TOWARDS MY FINGER.





THEN I'M ON
THE DAMN FLOOR.
THE SMELL OF
PENNIES AND
HONEYSUCKLE
CHOKING ME.



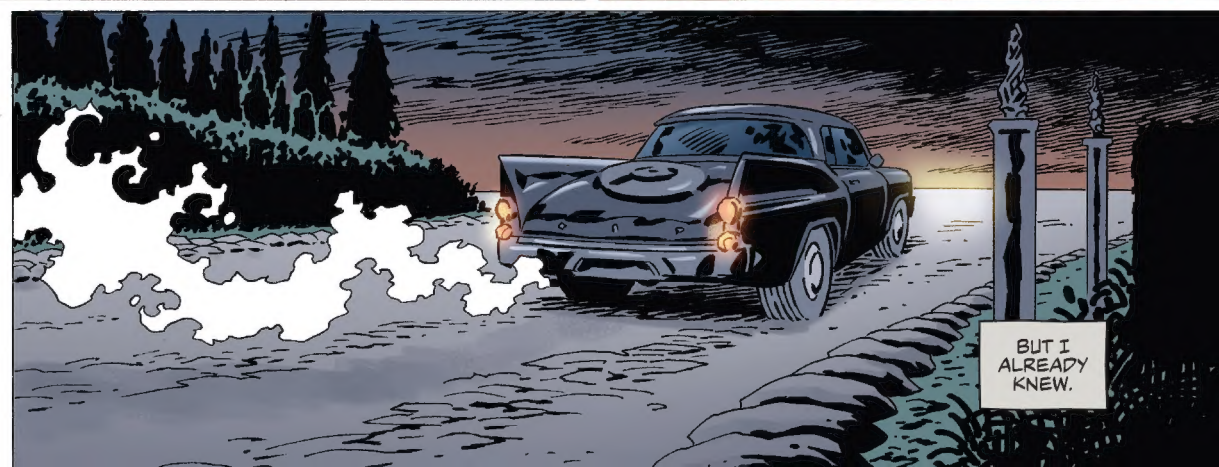
THE
HONEYSUCKLE.
I KNEW I HAD
TO START
THERE...



IT WAS THE
ONLY CLUE I
HAD. THAT AND
THE SMALL
GLASS VIAL
FULL OF SMOKE
THAT STUCK OUT
ON THE TABLE
LIKE HEAVEN
ON EARTH.



YOU SAID
EVERYONE IN THIS
TOWN WAS HALF IN
OR HALF OUT. THAT
YOU KNEW WHAT
HELL TRULY IS.



BUT I
ALREADY
KNEW.



HELL'S WHAT I
CARRY WITH ME...



...AND I AIM
TO SHARE.

YOU
CARNAX?

TOBY, WE
MAY NEED TO
ELABORATE ON
WHAT GUARDING A
DOOR ENTAILS.



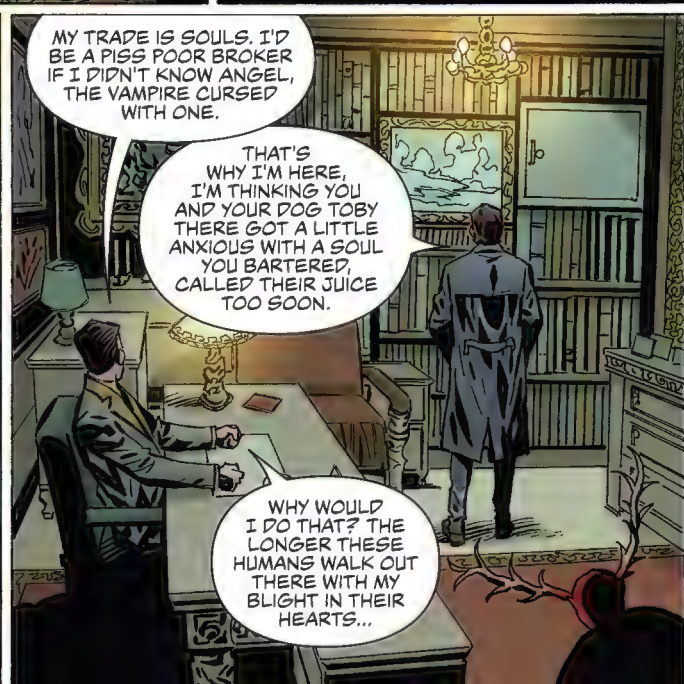
LEHT
MEH--

ENOUGH,
HAD HE
WANTED
BLOOD...



...I BELIEVE
IT WOULD
HAVE BEEN
SPILLED
ALREADY.

GLAD TO
HEAR YOU
KNOW WHO
I AM.



MY TRADE IS SOULS. I'D
BE A PISS POOR BROKER
IF I DIDN'T KNOW ANGEL,
THE VAMPIRE CURSED
WITH ONE.

THAT'S
WHY I'M HERE,
I'M THINKING YOU
AND YOUR DOG TOBY
THERE GOT A LITTLE
ANXIOUS WITH A SOUL
YOU BARTERED,
CALLED THEIR JUICE
TOO SOON.

WHY WOULD
I DO THAT? THE
LONGER THESE
HUMANS WALK OUT
THERE WITH MY
BLIGHT IN THEIR
HEARTS...



...THE BETTER
THEY TASTE IN
THE END.

SO WHO
DELIVERED
JEAN MITCHEL
TO YOU?

AH,
THE MOVIE STAR.
SHE'S UNACCOUNTED
FOR. MY GUESS A
CONSEQUENCE OF
HOW HER SOUL SHOOK
LOOSE THE MEAT.
THOSE KIND TEND TO
WANDER...LOOKING
FOR JUSTICE.



YOU'RE
TELLING ME
YOU DIDN'T
HAVE
SOMETHING TO
DO WITH
THAT?

THE
GARDENING
DETECTIVE OWED
ME, ANGEL. SHE
GOT WHAT SHE
WANTED, I ONLY
WANT WHAT I
AM DUE.

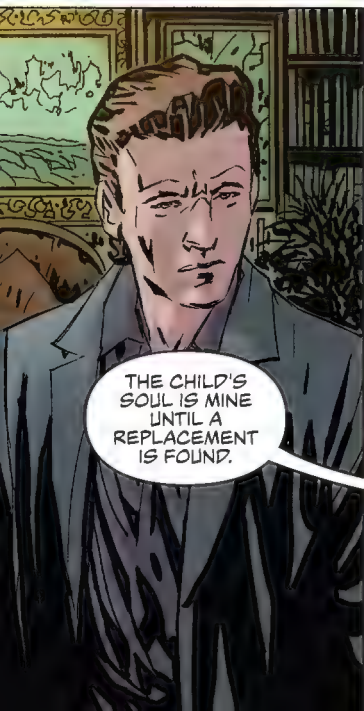


IF I'M NOT
PAID, I'LL HAVE
TO SETTLE FOR
THIS. IT'S NOT
ENTIRELY TO MY
TASTE, A LITTLE
TOO PURE.



BUT
IT'LL DO IN
A PINCH.

YOU DIDN'T
KNOW DID YOU?
MY GUESS IS JEAN
DOESN'T EITHER,
ELSE SHE'D BE HERE
TO CLAIM HER
DAUGHTER.



THE CHILD'S
SOUL IS MINE
UNTIL A
REPLACEMENT
IS FOUND.



THE MORE
SINISTER THE
BETTER. I SUGGEST
YOU START WITH
KETEB, AN OLD
DEMON IN A NEW
SUIT.

THEY JUST GOT TO
L.A., MAKING A NAME
FOR THEMSELVES
SELLING A DRUG MIXED
WITH HUMAN SOULS,
VAMPIRE BLOOD, AND
TRADITIONAL...



...STIMULANTS.

WHERE?

IF I KNEW
THAT, THE DEMON
WOULD BE BACK
IN HELL ALREADY.
HOLLYWOOD'S
MINE, ANGEL,
MAKE SURE THEY
REALIZE.



GO ON
DOG,
FETCH.



DRUGS, STOLEN SOULS,
HOLLYWOOD'S A
HELLHOLE AND DEMONS
LIE. YOU DON'T HAVE TO
MAKE CROSSROADS
BARGAINS TO KNOW THAT.



BUT THEY WANT MORE
THAN THEY DECEIVE. IT
WAS THAT WANT THAT
CAST THEM TO HELL.



THAT WANT
BROUGHT THEM
HERE TO EARTH.
IT KEEPS THEM
HERE.



IT KEEPS *ME* HERE.
FAR ENOUGH FROM
THE HYPERION FROM
TO FEEL COLD...



...BUT CLOSE
ENOUGH TO NOT
LET ME FORGET
ALL THE WRONG I
LET HAPPEN.



THE DEATH
I CAUSED.

HOLLYWOOD
IS COLD.



UGLY AND
HUNGRY.



BUT IT
HAS
WHAT YOU
WANT...

I SHUT
THE BLINDS
FOR YA. YOU
REALLY
OUGHTA JUST
BOARD THESE
THINGS UP.

...THE ANSWER TO
WHAT'S KEEPING
YOU HERE.

SO
YOU THINK
YOU CAN
FIND IT, MY
KILLER?

I THINK
WE CAN. BUT
WE GOTTA
TALK ABOUT
WHAT'S IN
THIS VIAL.

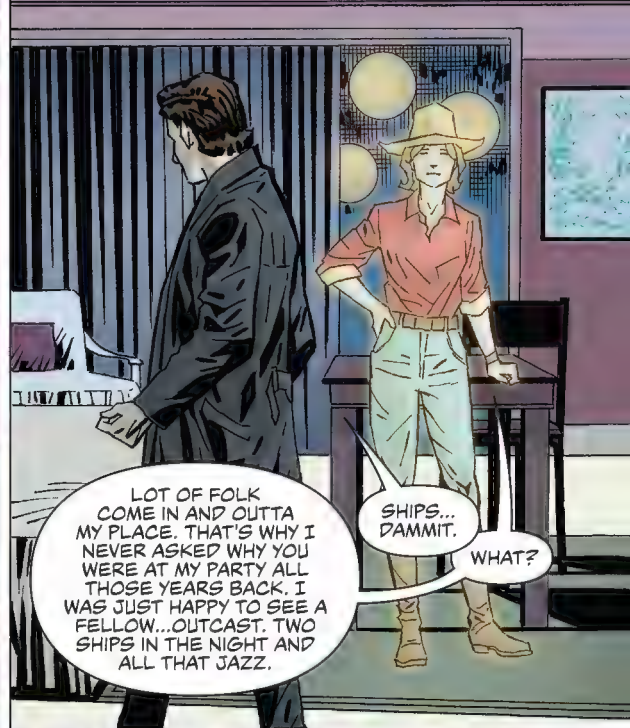




YOU DON'T REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED, OR KNOW HOW THIS GOT IN YOUR HOUSE?

THE LAST I REMEMBER WAS GETTING HOME FROM REHEARSALS AND THE HOUSE BEING DARK. AND IF YOU ASK ME ABOUT THAT VIAL AGAIN, I'LL LET THE DAYLIGHT IN.

THEN WHOEVER ATTACKED YOU, LEFT THIS, BUT WHY?



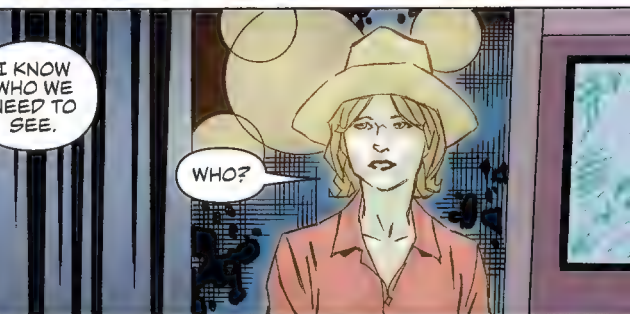
LOT OF FOLK COME IN AND OUTTA MY PLACE. THAT'S WHY I NEVER ASKED WHY YOU WERE AT MY PARTY ALL THOSE YEARS BACK. I WAS JUST HAPPY TO SEE A FELLOW...OUTCAST. TWO SHIPS IN THE NIGHT AND ALL THAT JAZZ.

SHIPS... DAMMIT.

WHAT?



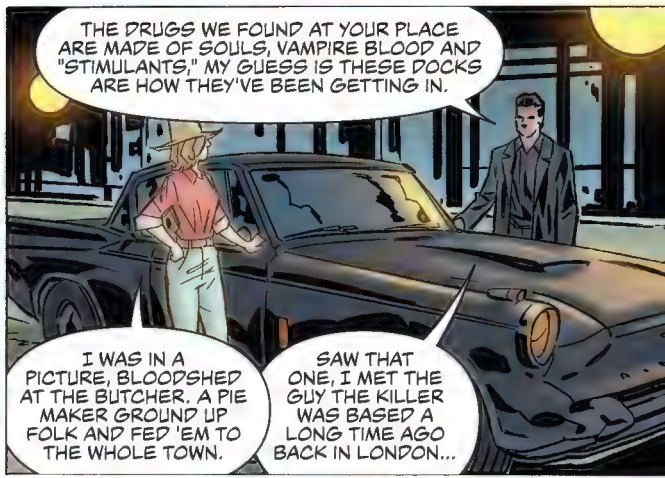
I KNOW WHO WE NEED TO SEE.



WHO?



"SOMEONE I USED TO KNOW, HE TOLD ME WAS IN TOWN, WORKING THE DOCKS."



THE DRUGS WE FOUND AT YOUR PLACE ARE MADE OF SOULS, VAMPIRE BLOOD AND "STIMULANTS," MY GUESS IS THESE DOCKS ARE HOW THEY'VE BEEN GETTING IN.

I WAS IN A PICTURE, BLOODSHED AT THE BUTCHER. A PIE MAKER GROUND UP FOLK AND FED 'EM TO THE WHOLE TOWN.

SAW THAT ONE, I MET THE GUY THE KILLER WAS BASED A LONG TIME AGO BACK IN LONDON...



PIES WEREN'T BAD.

WAIT, YOU KIDDIN' ME? ANGEL. ANGEL!



SPIKE.

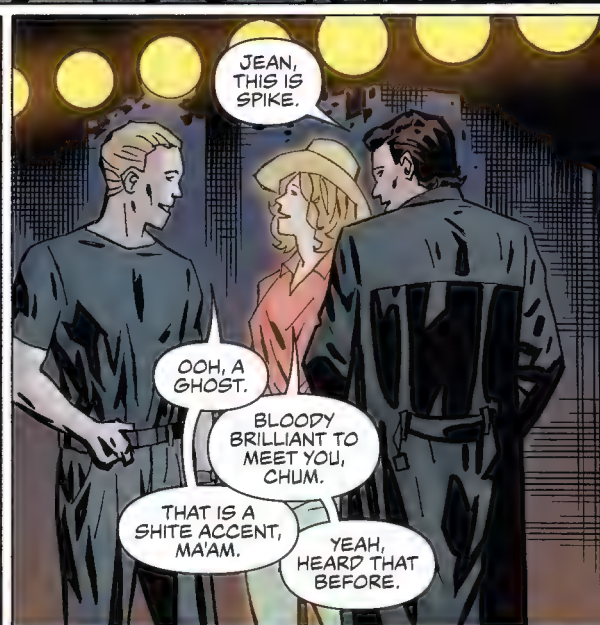
LOOKIE
LOOKIE, WHO'S
THIS NOW?



BEEN
TOO LONG,
MATE. YOU
DON'T RING,
YOU DON'T
POP BY.

BEEN
WRAPPED UP
IN SOME
THINGS.

AND WHAT'S
THE ACT OF
GOD THAT
BRINGS YOU
HERE?



JEAN,
THIS IS
SPIKE.

OOH, A
GHOST.

BLOODY
BRILLIANT
TO MEET YOU,
CHUM.

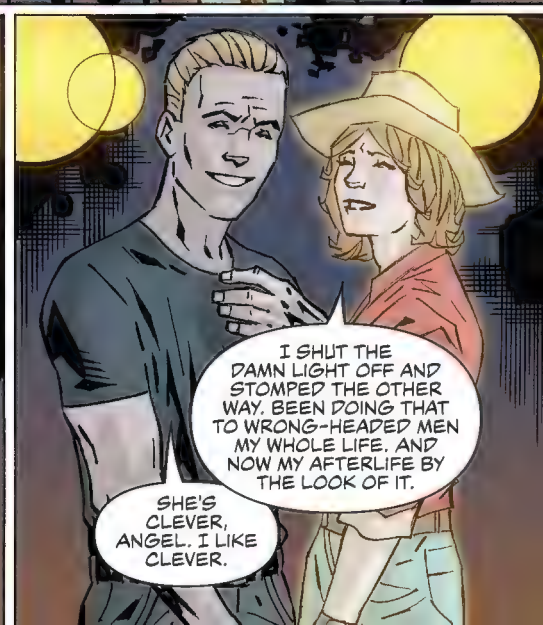
THAT IS A
SHITE ACCENT,
MA'AM.

YEAH,
HEARD THAT
BEFORE.



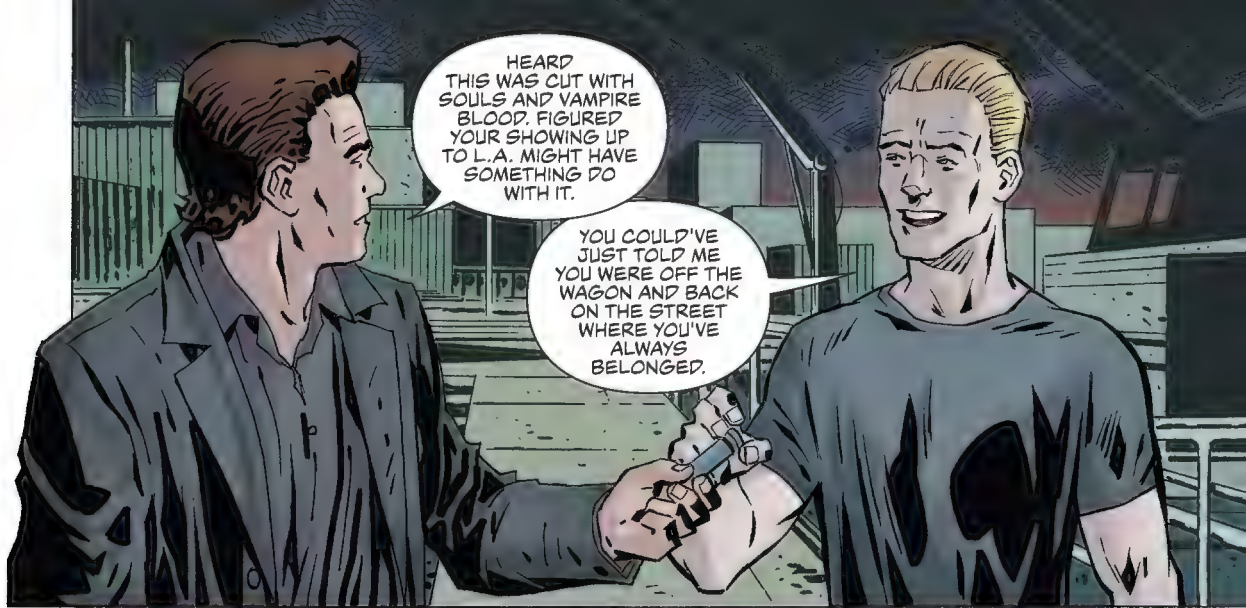
I LOVE
GHOSTS, WHAT
WAS IT LIKE FOR
THE LI'L LADY,
YOUR OTHER
SIDE?

IT WAS A
LIGHT. BIG AND
BOLD LIKE THE WAY
YOU THINK OF YOUR
DADDY'S HANDS
AS A KID.



I SHUT THE
DAMN LIGHT OFF AND
STOMPED THE OTHER
WAY. BEEN DOING THAT
TO WRONG-HEADED MEN
MY WHOLE LIFE. AND
NOW MY AFTERLIFE BY
THE LOOK OF IT.

SHE'S
CLEVER,
ANGEL. I LIKE
CLEVER.



HEARD THIS WAS CUT WITH SOULS AND VAMPIRE BLOOD. FIGURED YOUR SHOWING UP TO L.A. MIGHT HAVE SOMETHING DO WITH IT.

YOU COULD'VE JUST TOLD ME YOU WERE OFF THE WAGON AND BACK ON THE STREET WHERE YOU'VE ALWAYS BELONGED.



I AM ALWAYS HERE TO ENCOURAGE BAD BEHAVIOR.

WELL, WE'RE MORE IN THE MARKET FOR ANSWERS THAN BENDERS.

DO YOU KNOW WHO'S HARVESTING THE SOULS FOR THIS?



I'M JUST HAPPY TO SEE YOU BACK AND HUNGRY, OLD BOY, I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE GATES OF HELL IF YOU LIKE. BUT LUCKILY THE SHOP'S NOT THAT FAR.



THE BOSS HERE ISN'T MUCH OF ONE REALLY. THIS ORGANIZATION NEEDS A LEADER BUT THIS OL' SLUG'D RATHER EAT THE MERCHANDISE.

CARNAX SAID HE WAS AN OLD ONE?

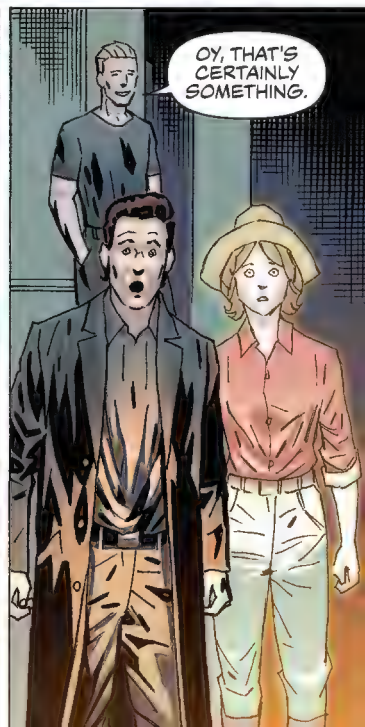
THEY'RE ALL OLD THESE DAYS, HEADS TOO FAT FOR THE CROWNS THEY WANT.



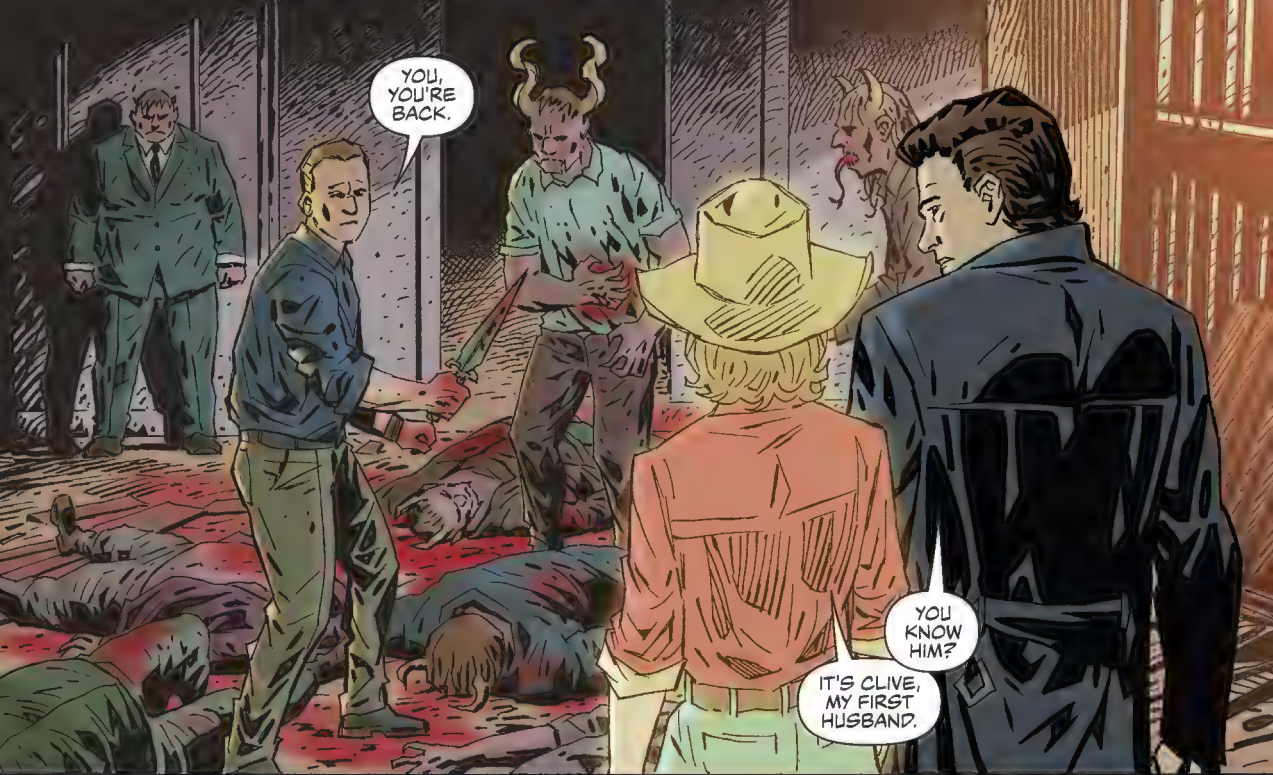
YOU READY, JEAN?

OY.

YOU HAVE TO STOP SAYING THINGS LIKE THAT.



OY, THAT'S CERTAINLY SOMETHING.





WHY, KETEB, WHY DID YOU WANT MY SOUL?! WHY DID YOU DO THIS TO ME?!

I GOT LOADS OF SOULS, SISTER. WHAT WOULD I NEED--



RURGACK!



CLIVE...?



WHY WON'T YOU STAY DEAD, DEVIL WOMAN!



OH HON,
WHAT DID
YOU DO?

THE LORD'S
WORK. YOU LEFT
ME FOR THIS SIN.
THIS HELLScape
OF A CITY. THIS
DEBAUCHERY AND
DAMNATION.

I LEFT
YOU SO I
COULD
LIVE.



HOW'D
THAT WORK
OUT, JEAN?



I WAS DYING WHEN I WAS WITH YOU.
LITERALLY, CANCER. I SOLD MY
SOUL TO BE RID OF IT AND WHEN IT
WAS GONE...I WANTED MORE. I
TRIED TO TELL YOU, BUT--

YOU
DIDN'T SAY
ANYTHING!

I DID, OVER
AND OVER. YOU
JUST NEVER
LISTENED.



WELL
YOU CAN LISTEN
TO ME NOW. YOU
WERE NEVER NOTHIN'
BUT A SINNER AND
WHEN THE LORD
DELIVERED ME THAT
DAGGER I KNEW
WHAT NEEDED TO
BE DONE.



LOOKS TO BE
SUMERIAN. BUILT
TO KILL, DELIVER
DIVINE JUSTICE,
ETCETERA
ETCETERA.



WHO
GAVE YOU
THE
KNIFE?

THE LORD,
THE LORD ALWAYS
PROVIDES THE
RIGHTeous WITH THE
MEANS TO KILL
BEASTS. THAT'S WHAT
JEAN AND PENNY
WERE, BEASTS.



PENNY? WHAT DID
YOU DO TO OUR
DAUGHTER?!

SHE LEFT
ME, JUST LIKE
YOU. TO COME
HERE, THIS
HELLHOLE.



JEAN,
WAIT.

WHY DIDN'T
YOU TELL ME,
ANGEL? DID
HE...IS SHE...

YES. SHE WAS IN
THE GUEST HOUSE, LIKE
YOU SAID, PEOPLE WERE
ALWAYS IN AND OUT OF
YOUR PLACE. SHE WANTED
TO SURPRISE YOU WHEN
YOU WERE DONE WITH
REHEARSALS.



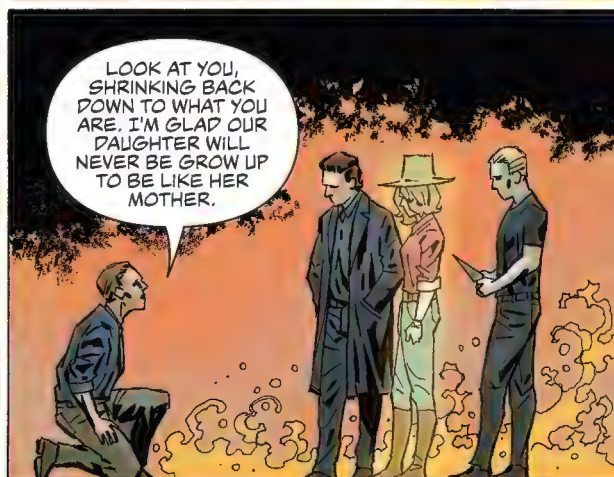
GO ON.
GIVE ME THE
MARTYRDOM I
DESERVE. I'LL
SPEND ETERNITY
HUNTING AND
KILLING EVERY
LAST ONE OF THE
SINNERS OF
THIS TOWN.

SHUT.
UP. YOU WEAK
PATHETIC OLD MAN.
YOU WANT TO SEE
HELL? YOU WANT
TO DIE? YOU DON'T
KNOW WHAT YOU'RE
ASKING FOR,
HELL'S WHAT I
BRING WITH ME,
HELL IS--

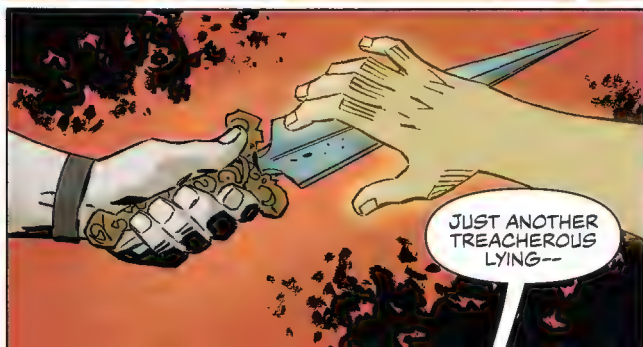
JEAN,
WAIT. THIS ISN'T
YOU, IT'S JUST
HOW HE SEES
YOU.



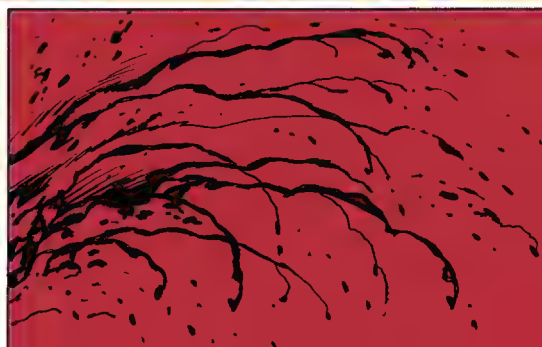
DON'T BE
WHAT HE THINKS
YOU ARE. I'VE
BEEN DOWN THAT
ROAD BEFORE
AND YOU SAW
WHAT IT DID
TO ME.

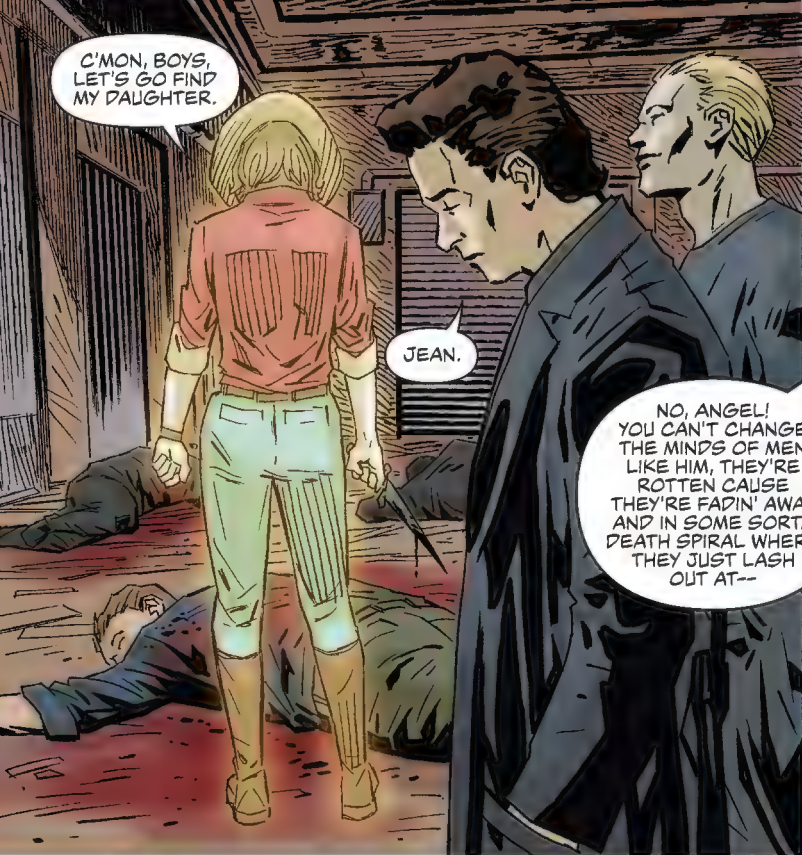


LOOK AT YOU,
SHRINKING BACK
DOWN TO WHAT YOU
ARE. I'M GLAD OUR
DAUGHTER WILL
NEVER BE GROW UP
TO BE LIKE HER
MOTHER.



JUST ANOTHER
TREACHEROUS
LYING--





C'MON, BOYS,
LET'S GO FIND
MY DAUGHTER.

JEAN.

NO, ANGEL!
YOU CAN'T CHANGE
THE MINDS OF MEN
LIKE HIM, THEY'RE
ROTTEN CAUSE
THEY'RE FADIN' AWAY
AND IN SOME SORTA
DEATH SPIRAL WHERE
THEY JUST LASH
OUT AT--



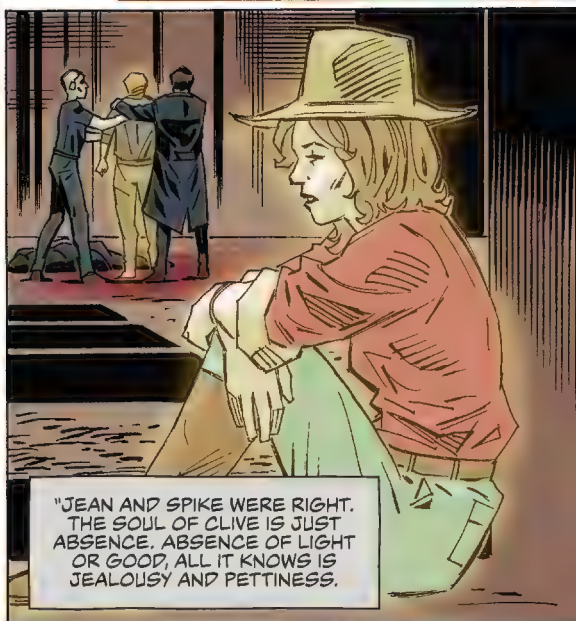
JEAN, I
THINK YOU
SHOULD
LOOK.



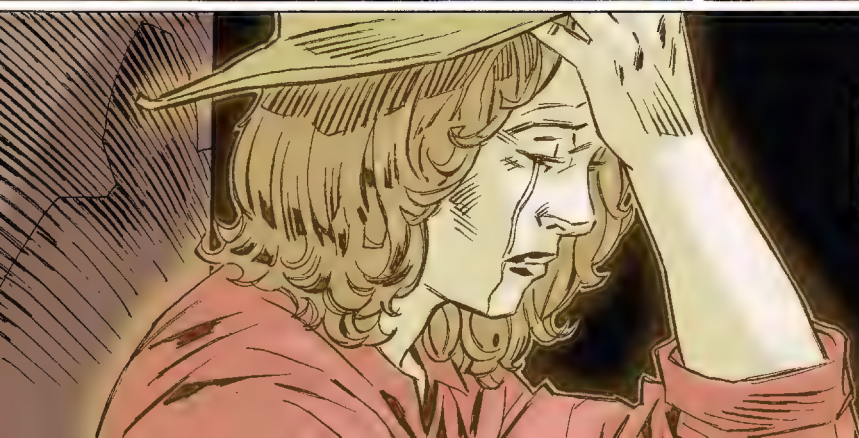
OH, THANK YOU,
DARLIN'. YOU
THINK I HURT YOU
BEFORE? YOU
DON'T EVEN
KNOW--

SPIKE, THAT
DRUG, CAN WE
MAKE IT FROM
ONE SOUL?

ONE AS
DARK AS HIS,
YEAH, WE CAN
MANAGE
THAT.



"JEAN AND SPIKE WERE RIGHT.
THE SOUL OF CLIVE IS JUST
ABSENCE. ABSENCE OF LIGHT
OR GOOD, ALL IT KNOWS IS
JEALOUSY AND PETTINESS.



"ALL IT COULD DO
WAS SPREAD LIKE
THE CANCER SHE
BARGAINED AWAY.

"THAT JAR ISN'T
WORTH A DAMN TO
ANYONE..."



...BUT WE THOUGHT IT WOULD BE OF SOME USE TO YOU.

WHADDYA SAY, CARNIE? THE SOUL OF THE MAN WHO KILLED SOME OF YOUR KIN FOR MY KID. THAT SOUNDS LIKE A HELL OF A BARGAIN.

WHAT OF THE SOUL YOU OWE ME, JEAN? YOUR SOUL...

I HAD SPIKE FINISH THIS JAR SPECIAL. THAT HORRIBLE SOUL AND MY BLOOD.



YOU'D HAVE THE ONE JAR IN TOWN WITH THE BLOOD OF THE ONLY VAMPIRE WITH A SOUL.

WELL THEN...



...THAT DOES SOUND LIKE A HELL OF A BARGAIN.



WHAT NOW, JEAN?

RIGHT NOW, I JUST WANT TO TAKE MY DAUGHTER HOME. NOT SURE WHERE THAT IS YET. MAYBE THE LIGHT, MAYBE NOT.

WELL, I'M STAYING IN L.A. IF EITHER OF YOU NEED ME AGAIN. JUST KNOCK NEXT TIME INSTEAD OF PUSHING THE NOTE UNDER MY DOOR.



NOTE? WHAT NOTE?

THE ONE THAT TOLD ME YOU HAD BEEN MURDERED. THE ONE THAT SENT ME TO YOUR HOUSE.

I DIDN'T SEND YOU A NOTE. I WAS A LITTLE OCCUPIED TRYING TO SOLVE MY OWN MURDER. I MAY BE ABLE TO HOLD THIS MAGIC LANTERN BUT I AINT GOIN' AROUND SOME STATIONARY STORE.



YOU GRABBED THE DAGGER.

IN A FIT OF DIVINE JUSTICE AGAINST MY MURDERER.

THEN, WHO...

"IT WAS PROBABLY MY
AGENT, BENNY. HE
KNEW YOUR...SECRET.
KNEW THE THINGS YOU
WERE CAPABLE OF.



"HE HAD A GIFT
FOR SEEIN' THINGS
IN FOLK. THINK
THAT'S WHY HE
HIRED ME, HE KNEW
I HAD SOMETHING
TO SHARE WITH
THE WORLD.



"FOLK LIKE HIM, THEY ALWAYS
HAVE A WAY OF GETTING WHAT
THEY WANT OUT OF PEOPLE.



"EVEN IF THEY
HAVE TO GIVE
THEM A LITTLE
NUDGE."





Angel #13 Main Cover by **Ignacio Valicenti**



CHAPTER

FOURTEEN

I LIVE IN
DARKNESS.

I DIE IN
LIGHT.



I WAS A MAN
ONCE...BEFORE I KNEW
WHAT LOSS WAS.



THEN, I BECAME
A MONSTER.



NOW, I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
I AM.

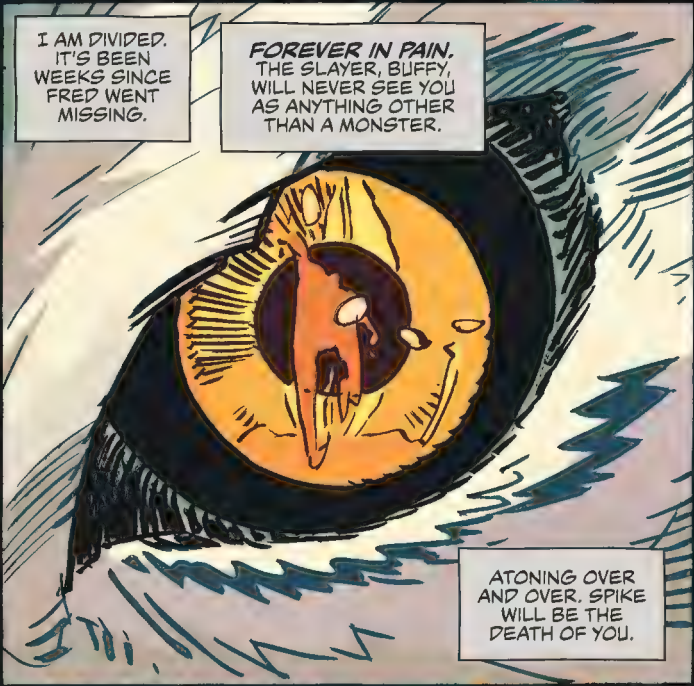


THE BELIEFS I
HELD AS A MAN,
THE SINS I
COMMITTED AS
A MONSTER...

...BOTH HANG AROUND
MY NECK LIKE AN
ALBATROSS. TWO
HUNDRED YEARS OF
BLOOD DRYING IN MY
THROAT LIKE ASHES.

I AM DIVIDED.
IT'S BEEN
WEEKS SINCE
FRED WENT
MISSING.

FOREVER IN PAIN.
THE SLAYER, BUFFY,
WILL NEVER SEE YOU
AS ANYTHING OTHER
THAN A MONSTER.



ATONING OVER
AND OVER. SPIKE
WILL BE THE
DEATH OF YOU.



PRACTICALLY TRIPPING
OVER MYSELF TO PROVE I
COULD BE SOME KIND OF
SAINT. TRYING TO HELP
THESE HELPLESS PEOPLE...

BUT I'M NOT *ONE*
OF THEM. I'M
NOT EVEN A MAN.



AT BEST, I'M A
HUNGRY SHADE.

A VAMPIRE
WITH A SOUL.

MOURNING
MY HUMANITY,
APPEASING MY
CARNAL DESIRES,
TRYING TO AVOID
THE OBVIOUS.

I'M STUCK ON
A CYCLE.

lustiq
NO ONE IS A TERRIBLE THING TO WASTE.

EVIL CHEWS AT THE
BACK OF MY MIND.
URGING ME TO GET
BLOOD ON MY HANDS.
REMINING ME THE
BEST PLACES TO
DRINK ARE WRISTS
AND THROATS.

AND I RESIST.
TRAVELLING THE CITY,
PUNISHING THOSE WHO
NEED TO BE PUNISHED.
TRYING TO DIE AND
MAKE MY LIFE MATTER.
BECAUSE THE
NIGHTMARE WE FEAR
MOST...

...IS THE ONE THAT
LIVES INSIDE US.

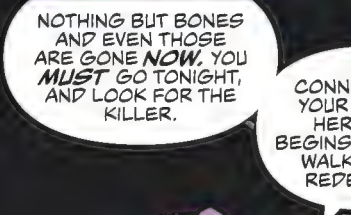


RIGHT,
SO YOU'RE
TELLING US
SOME DEMON
HAS CARVED UP
AND SKEWERED
A HALF DOZEN
TRAMPS?

AND, WE'RE
SUPPOSED TO
CARE?

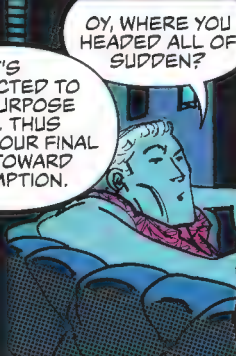
CAN IT,
SPIKE.

SO, NOTHING
AT THE SCENE? LIKE,
WE'RE NOT GOING TO
GO AND FIND WEIRD
ECTOPLASMIC GHOST
FLUIDS AGAIN, ARE WE?
DON'T THINK I CAN
HANDLE THAT
AGAIN, LILITH.



NOTHING BUT BONES
AND EVEN THOSE
ARE GONE **NOW**. YOU
MUST GO TONIGHT,
AND LOOK FOR THE
KILLER.

IT'S
CONNECTED TO
YOUR PURPOSE
HERE. THIS
BEGINS YOUR FINAL
WALK TOWARD
REDEMPTION.



OY, WHERE YOU
HEADED ALL OF
SUDDEN?

IT'S **LUKAS**...
HAS TO BE.

THIS
PROBABLY
AIN'T WHAT
YOU **THINK** IT
IS, MY DUDE.



IF YOU DON'T DO
THIS, YOU'LL NEVER
WADE INTO THE
DREAMSEA.

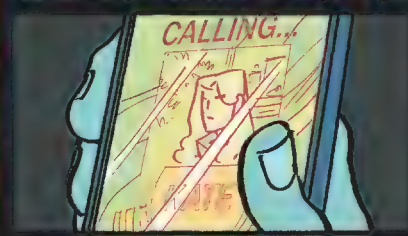


FIND
THE KILLER,
BEGIN YOUR END.
CLEANSE THE
SINS OF THE PAST,
ABSOLVE YOURSELF.



WHAT?

DAMN.
HOW DOES
SHE **ALWAYS**
DO THAT?



WHATEVER
DID THIS WASN'T
CONCERNED
WITH MAKING
A MESS.

BLOOD
IS LONG
DRIED.

CITY OF LOS
ANGELES IS USED
TO BLOOD ON ITS
STREETS.

SO
THEY DON'T
BOTHR TO
CLEAN IT
UP?

GOT BIGGER
PROBLEMS, I
GUESS.

YEAH,
DON'T HAVE
TO TELL ME
THAT. **SCREW**
THIS.

SORRY 'BOUT
THAT. GLAD YOU
COULD MAKE IT,
KATE.

I'M HERE
FOR THE
VICTIMS.

STILL NOT SURE ABOUT
THIS WHOLE MONSTER
MANHUNTER SHITCK. FAR
AS I'M CONCERNED
YOU'RE STILL JUST THREE
BROODING BOYS IN
BLACK COSPLAYING
DETECTIVES.

COSPLAY?

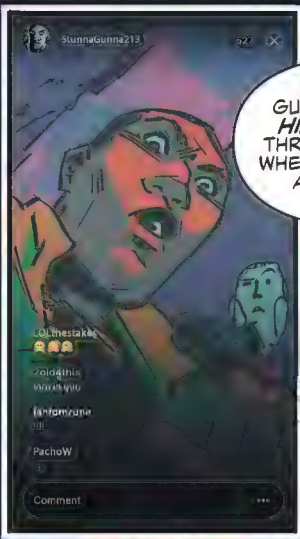
NEVER
MIND...

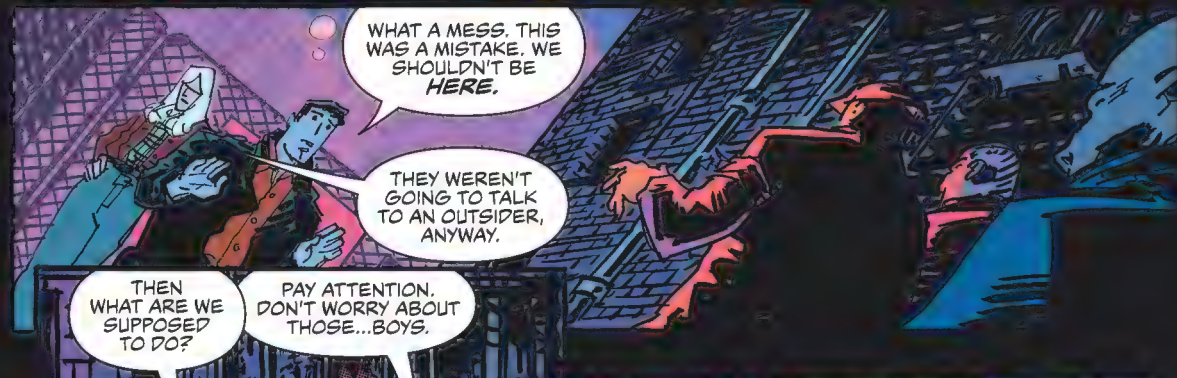
IT'S YOUR BOY,
GUNNY. OUT HERE IN
HIS TERRITORY.
THREE BLOCKS FROM
WHERE HE FOUND ME.
AND AFTER TEN
YEARS...

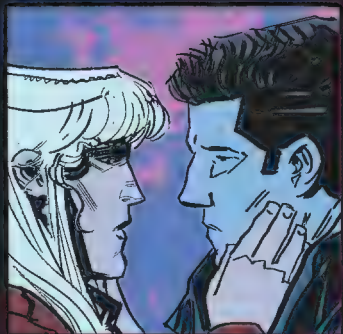
I'VE
FOUND
HIM.

BLOODY
HELL, KID.
TURN THAT
SODDING
CAMERA
OFF.

LOOK
AT ALL THAT
WASTED
BLOOD. NO
VAMP DID
THIS.



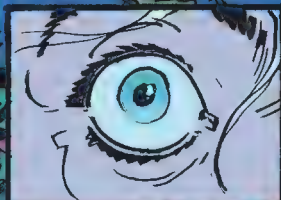




THESE...VISIONS
INSIDE ME...ARE
MEMORIES?



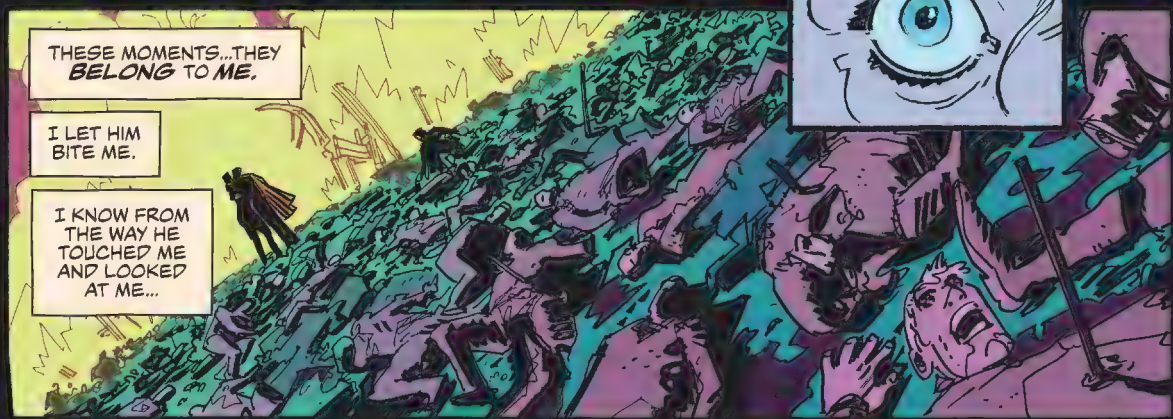
THE HUNGER
FLOODS MY MIND
UNTIL EVERYTHING
ELSE IS GONE.



THESE MOMENTS...THEY
BELONG TO ME.

I LET HIM
BITE ME.

I KNOW FROM
THE WAY HE
TOUCHED ME
AND LOOKED
AT ME...



THAT HE WOULD
BITE ME AGAIN.

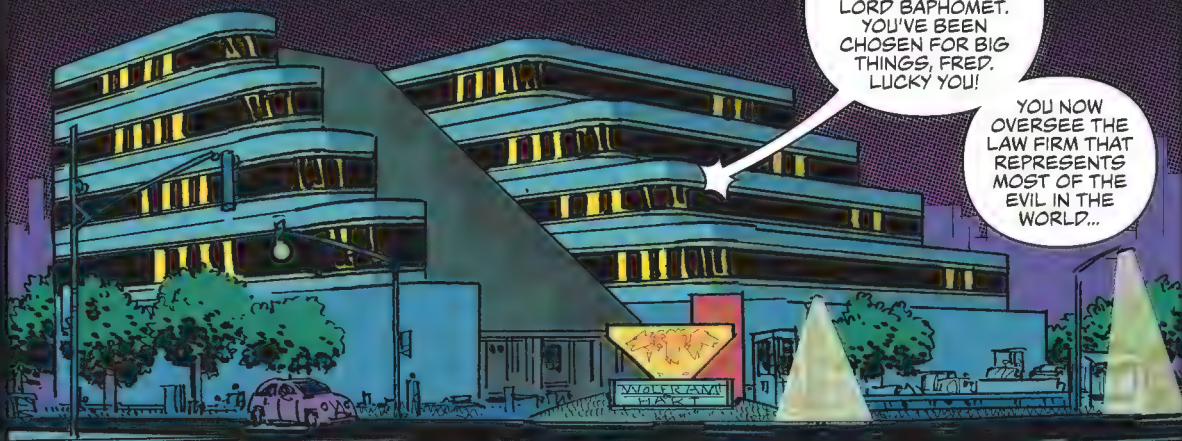
AND I'LL
LET HIM.



WHAT?

IT'S...
NOTHING.
LET'S
MOVE.

WOLFRAM & HART L.A. BRANCH.



AS THE **NEWLY POSSESSED** HOST OF OUR DARK LORD BAPHOMET. YOU'VE BEEN CHOSEN FOR BIG THINGS, FRED. LUCKY YOU!

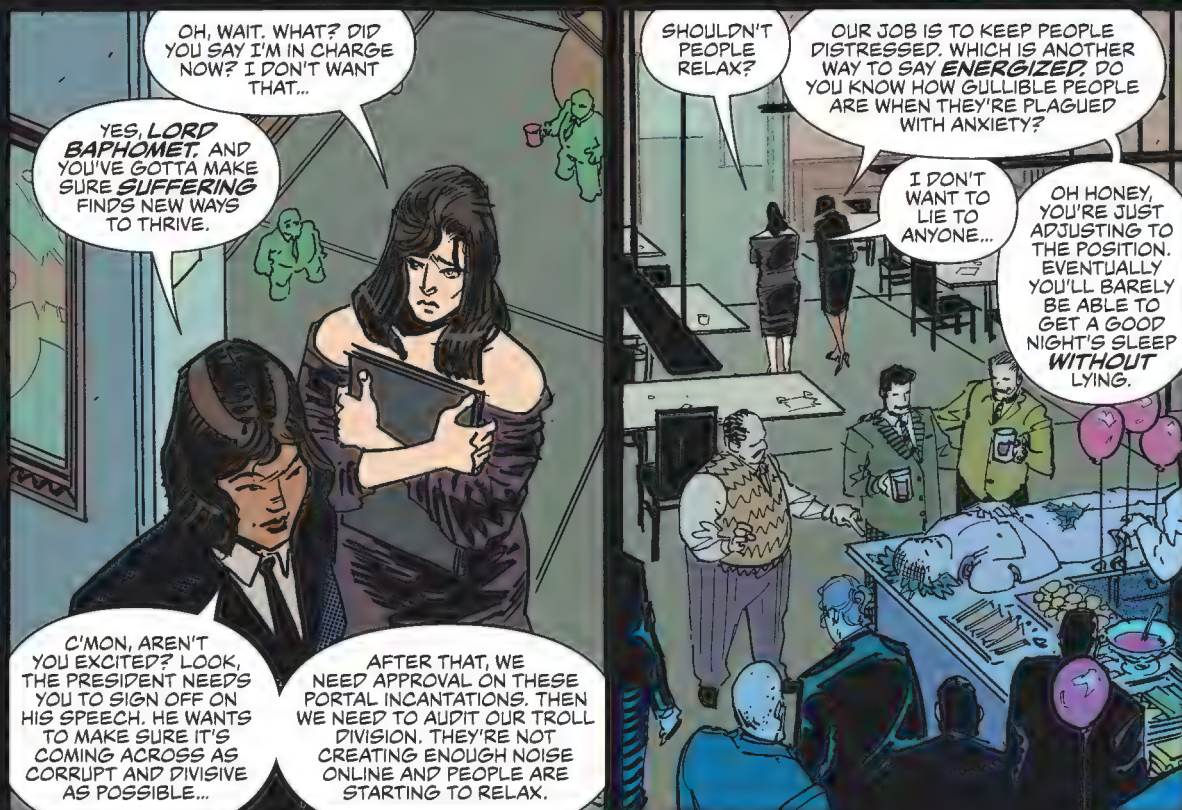
YOU NOW OVERSEE THE LAW FIRM THAT REPRESENTS MOST OF THE EVIL IN THE WORLD...



WE'VE GOT A **LONG** LIST OF TASKS **THE SENIOR PARTNERS** NEED YOU TO SIGN OFF ON. WE'RE A **MULTIDIMENSIONAL BUSINESS** AND YOU'RE IN CHARGE OF OUR BOTTOM LINE.

I DON'T REALLY...EVEN UNDERSTAND HALF OF WHAT WE DO HERE...THERE'S SO MANY MACHINES. SO MUCH WHIRRING AND SCREAMING AND CLACKING...SO MUCH CLACKING. SO MANY SHINY DEMONS--

WE'VE GOT A SAYING AROUND HERE, "DON'T LOOK TOO HARD. BUT ALWAYS LEAVE THE WORLD WORSE THAN YOU FOUND IT."



OH, WAIT. WHAT? DID YOU SAY I'M IN CHARGE NOW? I DON'T WANT THAT...

YES, **LORD BAPHOMET**. AND YOU'VE GOTTA MAKE SURE **SUFFERING** FINDS NEW WAYS TO THRIVE.

C'MON, AREN'T YOU EXCITED? LOOK, THE PRESIDENT NEEDS YOU TO SIGN OFF ON HIS SPEECH. HE WANTS TO MAKE SURE IT'S COMING ACROSS AS CORRUPT AND DIVISIVE AS POSSIBLE...

AFTER THAT, WE NEED APPROVAL ON THESE PORTAL INCANTATIONS. THEN WE NEED TO AUDIT OUR TROLL DIVISION. THEY'RE NOT CREATING ENOUGH NOISE ONLINE AND PEOPLE ARE STARTING TO RELAX.

SHOULDN'T PEOPLE RELAX?

OUR JOB IS TO KEEP PEOPLE DISTRESSED. WHICH IS ANOTHER WAY TO SAY **ENERGIZED**. DO YOU KNOW HOW GULLIBLE PEOPLE ARE WHEN THEY'RE PLAGUED WITH ANXIETY?

I DON'T WANT TO LIE TO ANYONE...

OH HONEY, YOU'RE JUST ADJUSTING TO THE POSITION. EVENTUALLY YOU'LL BARELY BE ABLE TO GET A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP **WITHOUT LYING**.



LOOK, I'LL
BE FRANK, LORD
BAPHOMET. WE
NEED YOU TO
DISCIPLINE
SOMEONE.



WHY DOES
EVERYONE
KEEP CALLING
ME THAT?
THAT'S **NOT**
MY NAME.

BECAUSE
YOU ARE
GIFTED WITH
MY PRESENCE,
GIRL.

ONE OF OUR
BIG-PHARMA
CLIENTS CAME
CLEAN ABOUT
OUR PRICE
GOUGING
SCHEMES. THEY
BROKE THEIR
NDA. NOW THEY
NEED TO BE
DEALT WITH.



I FEEL
FUNNY. THIS
PLACE IS
AWFUL. I
WANNA HAVE
A NAP.



INSOLENT
CHILD. DO NOT
RESIST.

YOU WILL
RISE WITH THE
DREAMSEA'S
TIDE. IT IS YOUR
DESTINY.



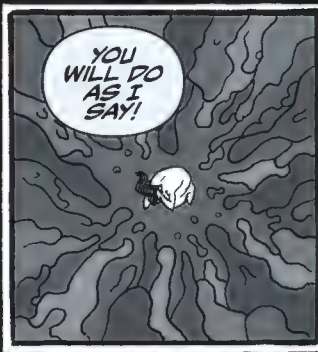
SOUNDS
BOOOOORING.
I DON'T WANNA
DO THAT.



I'D PLUG YOUR
NOSE IF I WERE
YOU. PRIVILEGE
HAS AN AWFUL
STENCH.



YOU
WILL DO
AS I
SAY!



YES...
MASTER.



HERE'S THE
OFFENDING
PARTY.

MISTER S.
YOU'VE DISPARAGED
THE GREAT NAME OF
WOLFRAM & HART. YOU
HAVE BETRAYED OUR
TRUST AND THE SENIOR
PARTNERS HAVE DECIDED
TO TERMINATE YOUR
PARTNERSHIP.

EFFECTIVE
IMMEDIATELY.

UH...
WHAT DO
I DO?

JUST RAISE
YOUR HANDS
AND *THINK*
OF DEATH.

OHH...
OKAY.

AAAAHHH!!!



SO SOMEONE
GOT NAKED IN A
RUSH. WHO
CARES?

THIS
CLOTHING IS
SHREPPED.
LIKE IT **BURST**
OFF SOMEONE.

PERFECT.
I'LL PUT OUT AN
ABP FOR A BIG
GREEN MAN.



**KRAA
AHH**



FIND
SOMETHING
SILVER. AND
MAKE IT QUICK,
MATE!

IT'S A BIG
BASTARD.
AND HE'S
PISSED.



WHAT
HAPPENED?
WHERE'S
GUNN?

WAIT. FIND
SOMETHING
SWEET?



YOU
BLOODY
IDIOT.

SILVER!

FIND SOME
SILVER!

AWOOOOO!

A
WEREWOLF...

WHY'D
IT HAVE TO BE A
WEREWOLF?





ANGEL,
WHAT DO WE
DO?!

...DON'T
MOVE



ALRIGHT,
YOU BIG
DUMB
ANIMAL!

TWACK

I'M SO
TIRED OF *YOUR*
KIND. ALWAYS
RAMPAGING AND
POOPING ON
EVERYTHING.

YOU
WEREWOLVES
STINK. YOU'RE
THE ABSOLUTE
WORST OF US. NO
MANNERS.



OKAY!
OKAY! I
TAKE IT
BACK!

SPIKE,
GUNN!
LITTLE
HELP!



ANGEL,
LOVE, YOU'RE
SWEATING LIKE
A SUB IN THE
SAUNA.

WAIT.
WHAT?

TURN ZOO, YOU'RE
BOUND TO TRY SOME
WEIRD STUFF. LEATHER
DADDIES RUN A
WONDERFUL COMMUNITY.
DON'T JUDGE.



THAT'S MY
BLOOD. THAT'S
A LOT OF MY
BLOOD...

I KNOW
LUKAS
PUT YOU UP
TO THIS!

TELL
ME THE
TRUTH!



EVERYONE'S
ALWAYS WHININ'
ABOUT THESE BIG
HAIRY FELLAS.

NOTHIN' TO THE BIG
BASTARDS. DUMB AS
A BAG OF ROCKS.
PURE INSTINCT.

JUST GOTTA
BE FASTER AND
SMARTER.



SODDING IDIOT'S BEEN DRIVEN
MAD BY REVENGE. GONNA GET
US BOTH KILLED.

HIS NAME
WAS TYLER!
YOUR BOSS
SLAUGHTERED
HIM!

LOOK AT
HIS PHOTO!
SAY HIS
NAME!

SHUT IT
DOWN. THIS
AIN'T HELPIN',
MATE.

THAT'S THE
PROBLEM
WITH
EMOTIONS...
THEY'LL GET
YA KILLED.

ALRIGHT, TINY. LET'S MAKE
THIS DANCE QUICK. I DON'T
WANT YA STINKIN' UP MY
GOOD DUSTER.

CAN'T DO THIS
WITHOUT OL'
ANGELCAKES.

CLOCK

I DON'T
REMEMBER
ASKING FOR
HELP.

I CAN
LEAVE!

HE'S
ALL YOURS
THEN!

DAMN, IF
THAT AIN'T
IMPRESSIVE.

LOOKS LIKE
YOU'RE GONNA PISS
YOURSELF! LEMME
KNOW WHEN YOU
GIVE UP!

SHUT
UP AND
HELP!

RIGHT
THEN. LET THE
RECORD SHOW,
YOU NEEDED
ME!

JUST LIKE THE
OLD DAYS. MAYBE
THIS DANDY HERO
BUSINESS AIN'T
ALL THAT BAD.

BANG





GUNN MADE TONIGHT HELL.
HE ALMOST GOT US ALL
KILLED. BUT HE'S STILL A
KID. DOING THE RIGHT THING
CAN BE COMPLEX.

KNEW IT WAS A
WEREWOLF

WHAT SEEMS
RIGHT IN THE
MOMENT...

I'M SORRY...
I RISKED
EVERYTHING AND
COULDA GOT YOU
ALL KILLED.

CAN SOMETIMES
REVEAL ITSELF TO
BE WRONG.

EVERY TIME
I CLOSE MY
EYES... I SEE
HIM.

AND HE'S
STILL OUT
THERE...

WE GET ATTACHED
TO THE THINGS WE
HOLD DEAR. WE'LL
DO EVERYTHING TO
PRESERVE THAT
COMPLACENCY.

WE'VE ALL GOT OUR
DEMONS, KID. YA STUCK
ALL OUR NECKS ON THE
LINE. BUT WE'RE NO
WORSE FOR WEAR. SO
LET'S TAKE IT AS A
WIN, YEAH?

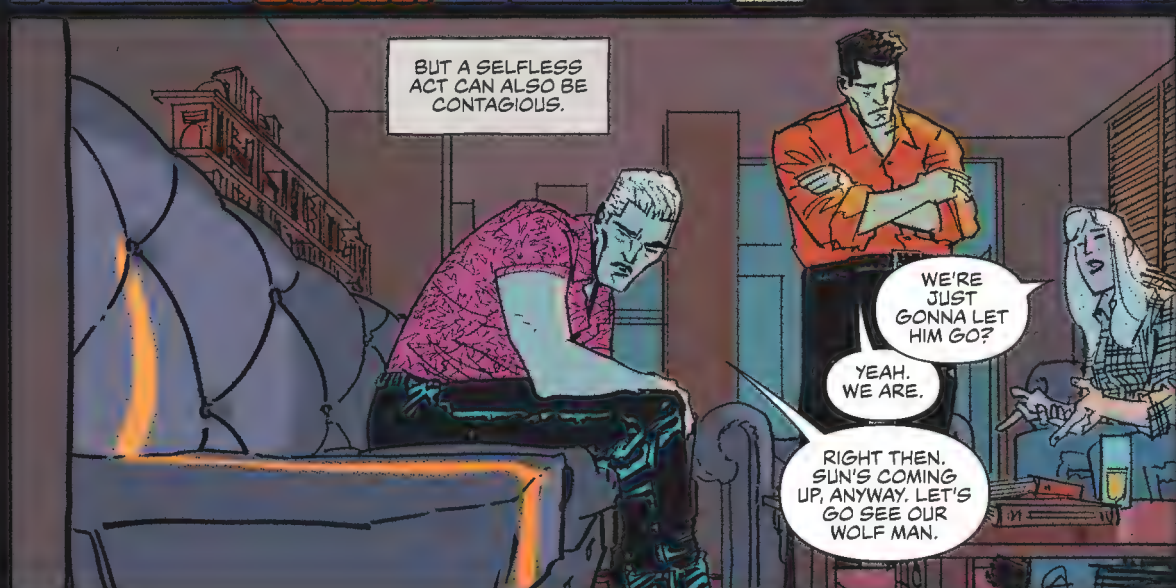
BUT EVENTUALLY,
YOU'LL FIND YOURSELF
CONFRONTED WITH A
CHOICE TO MAKE.

HEY, UH.
YOU DID WHAT
ANY OF US
WOULD'VE
DONE.

LUKAS RIPPED
YOUR LIFE AWAY
FROM YOU. THAT'S
NOT EASY TO
FORGET.

BUT DON'T
LET IT *OWN* YOU.
WE'LL FIND HIM
EVENTUALLY.

WE'LL
MAKE THIS
RIGHT.





SO MUCH
FOR THE BIG
BAD WOLF...

UHHH. HEY
GUYS, WHAT'S
UP?

I'M
OZ.

SORRY
ABOUT THE
SMELL, I HAD
TO POOP.



CHAPTER
FIFTEEN



SO WE'VE BAGGED SOME KINDA **WERE-HOBO**. A HOMELESS KILLER.

THAT'S OFFENSIVE. THE CORRECT TERM IS **HOUSELESS**.

LEMME GET THIS RIGHT. YOU'RE OFFENDED ABOUT THE--

I'M **NOT** THE WOLF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR. I'D **NEVER** HURT ANYONE.

THERE'S **AT LEAST** TWO OTHER WOLVES OUT THERE ON SKID ROW. MAYBE THREE...

LAST NIGHT WAS THE **FULL MOON** SO YOU'VE GOT ONE MORE NIGHT TO CATCH 'EM BEFORE THEY'RE GONE FOR A MONTH.

RIGHT. SO WE'RE JUST SUPPOSED TO TRUST YOU?

HOW DO WE KNOW YOU'RE **NOT** THE KILLER?

BECAUSE I'VE BEEN SHIFTING FOR A YEAR NOW...

I KNOW HOW TO TRACK MY KIND, THINK LIKE 'EM. UNLESS Y'ALL WANNA END UP AS SKEWERED MEAT...YOU NEED ME.

NOW THIS IS BRILLIANT, INNIT?

OKAY, OZ. WE'LL LET YOU OUTTA THERE ON ONE CONDITION...



"YOU'RE
THE BAIT."



BOLLOCKS TO KEEPING HIM
AROUND. I KNOW HIS KIND, ANGEL.
THEY'RE ALL BEASTS. I DON'T
TRUST HIM. AND WHAT ABOUT
LITTLE OLD FRED, OR
THAT **GUNN** FELLA...

LET'S BE DONE
WITH THIS, YEAH?
**FIND OUR
FRIENDS.**

SPIKE, I
CAN'T EXACTLY
SUMMON
THEM HERE...
LET'S JUST
FINISH WHAT WE
STARTED.

HE'S A KID WITH
NOWHERE TO GO. HE
CAN **HELP** US AND WE
CAN **HELP** HIM.

YEAH, RIGHT.
TELL THAT TO THE
NINE-YEAR-OLD
WEREGIRL WHO ONCE
TORE ME THROAT OUT
IN LITHUANIA.

THAT'S
NOT WHAT
HAPPENED.

DAMN.
FORGOT
YOU WERE
THERE.

YOU
KNOW I CAN
HEAR YOU,
RIGHT?



MY DUDES,
JUST PUT ME ON
A LEASH. SOMETHING
REALLY STRONG LIKE A
STEEL CHAIN. AND ONE
OF YOU VAMPIRE DADDIES
CAN HOLD ONTO ME
ALL NIGHT.

HEY I'M
NOT--

A VAMPIRE?
YEAH RIGHT.

YOU'RE
STARVING FOR
BLOOD AND BLONDIE
OVER THERE WANTS
TO EAT ME. I CAN
SMELL THE THIRST
ALL OVER BOTH
Y'ALL.

DON'T WORRY. IT'S
CHILL. I'M NOT ONE
TO JUDGE.

C'MON. I
WANNA BE PART
OF THE TEAM!
CAN'T PROMISE
I WON'T TRY TO
MURDER AND
EAT ALL OF
YOU.

BUT WHAT
OTHER
OPTIONS DO
YOU HAVE?



DAMN IT.

FINE. WE GOTTA GET A LEASH.



DON'T WORRY 'BOUT THAT, MATE. THINK I GOT ONE LYING AROUND SOMEWHERE.

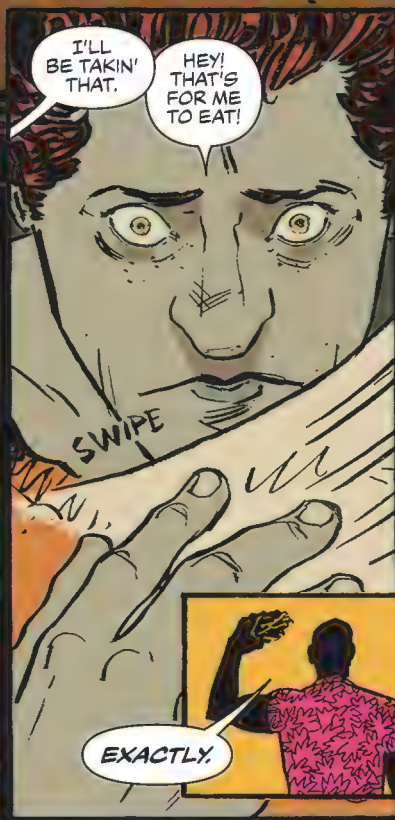
WHOA. GROSS.

WHAT? COME ON?

THOUGHT WE WERE IN THE CIRCLE OF TRUST?



SOD OFF, THE LOT OF YEH.



I'LL BE TAKIN' THAT.

HEY! THAT'S FOR ME TO EAT!

SWIPE

EXACTLY.





TYPICALLY, I
DO NOTHING
AT THIS HOUR.

THE SUN'S GOLDEN
ARMS YEARN TO TOUCH
MY FLESH. THE HEAT
SINGES AND TEASES
MY DEAD SKIN DARING
IT TO IGNITE WITH LIFE.

SO I RESIGN
MYSELF TO THE
SHADOWS.
WHERE I CAN BE
ALONE WITH MY
THOUGHTS.

EXCEPT...THESE
DAYS I'M **FAR**
FROM ALONE.

SHOULDN'T BE
OUT HERE WHEN
WE'RE DOWN TWO
MEMBERS OF
OUR FEARLESS
TEAM.

SHUT IT.
WE'RE TRYING
TO STOP A
MURDERING
RAMPAGE.



OI, YOU
GONNA LET
HER TALK TO
ME LIKE
THAT?

I DON'T
LET HER DO
ANYTHING.
PATRIARCHY'S
DEAD.



WHAT'D
THEY
SAY?

NOT MUCH.
THREE MORE VICTIMS
LAST NIGHT WHILE Y'ALL
WERE CHASING ME. BONES
WERE LEFT BEHIND. PICKED
CLEAN. CLOSE TO HERE.



GOTTA MOVE
QUICK. NIGHT'S
ALWAYS FALLING
FOR US WOLVES.
SOME CAN SHIFT
EARLY--BEFORE
THE--

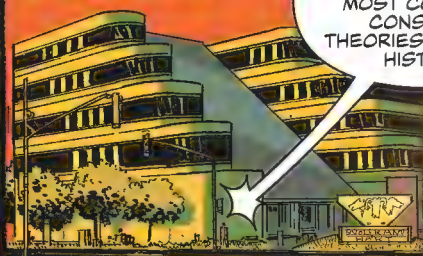
YEAH,
YEAH. WE'LL
GET TO
THAT.

TIME TO PUT
ON YOUR LEASH,
LITTLE MAN.
BEFORE YOU GO
ALL GROWLEY.

GOOD CALL.
LET'S DO IT WHILE
WE'RE SAFE BETWEEN
THE MOONS OF
INSANITY.



**WOLFRAM & HART
L.A. BRANCH.**

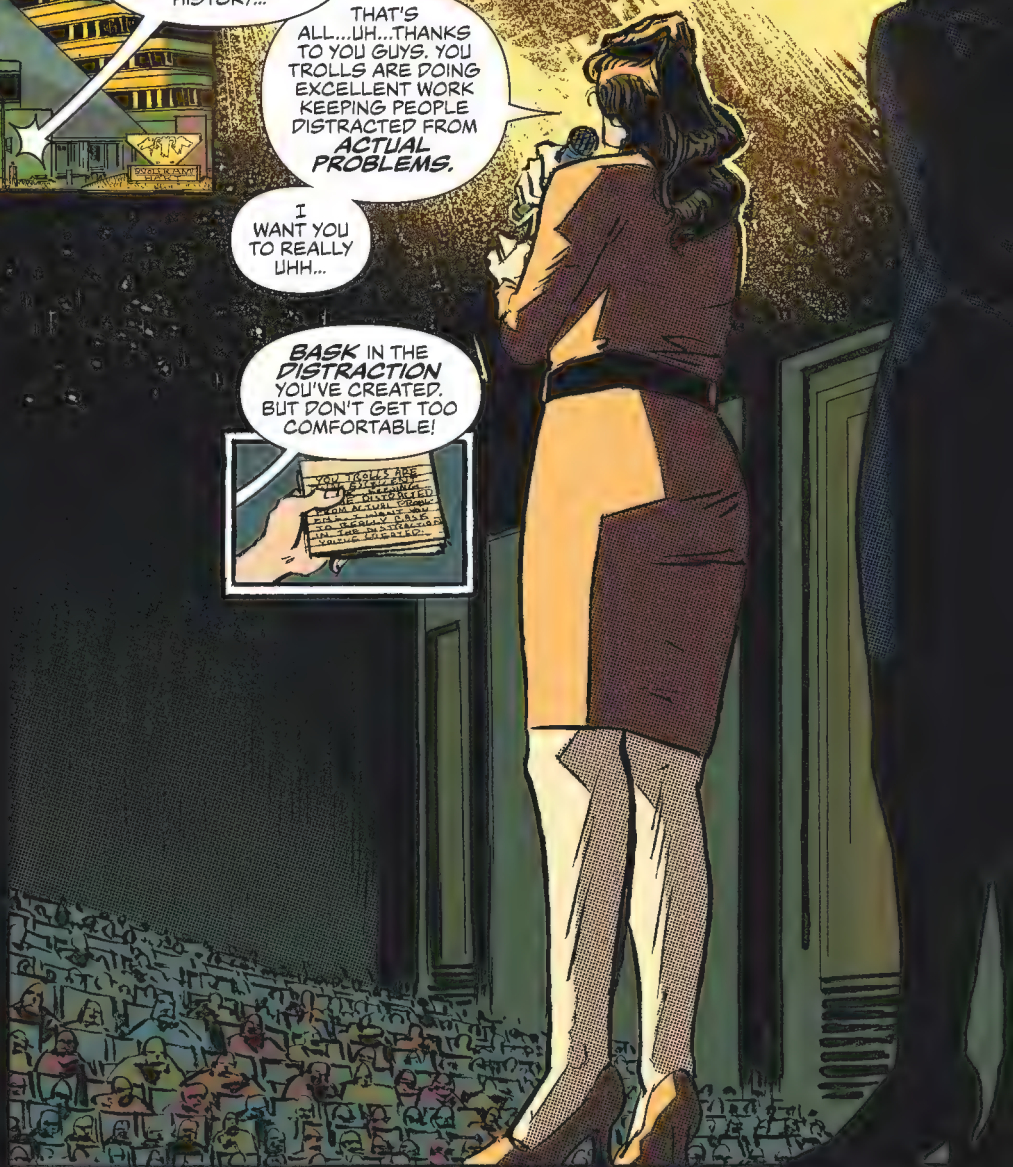
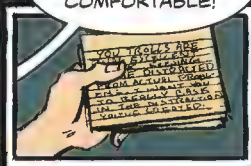


IN TWELVE HOURS,
WE'VE MANAGED TO
SPREAD ONE OF THE
MOST CORROSIVE
CONSPIRACY
THEORIES IN MODERN
HISTORY...

THAT'S
ALL...UH...THANKS
TO YOU GUYS. YOU
TROLLS ARE DOING
EXCELLENT WORK
KEEPING PEOPLE
DISTRACTED FROM
**ACTUAL
PROBLEMS.**

I
WANT YOU
TO REALLY
UHH...

**BASK IN THE
DISTRACTION
YOU'VE CREATED.
BUT DON'T GET TOO
COMFORTABLE!**



WHAT WE'RE
FIGHTING AGAINST
IS OLDER THAN
THE CONCEPT OF
TIME.

YOU'RE ONE
SMALL PART OF
A **GREAT
MACHINE.**

THA...
THANK
YOU.



**HAIL LORD
BAPHOMET**

I DON'T
WANT YOU
SPEAKING
THROUGH ME
EVER
AGAIN.

WE'RE
INDIVISIBLE,
CHILD. OUR
VOICE IS
ONE.

HONEY, YOU
NAILED THAT
ALL-HANDS.

THOSE...
WEREN'T MY
WORDS. I DIDN'T
LIKE THAT. WHY
DID I SAY
THAT?

THEY'RE TRYING
TO CONFUSE YOU
BUT I AM YOUR **TRUE
NATURE**. I AM THE
SOURCE OF YOUR TRUE
POWER. AND WE ARE
BENEVOLENT. GIVERS OF
LIFE, GROWTH, AND
KEEPERS OF
HARMONY.

THE **LUSTIG
EMPLOYEES** HAVE
ALMOST "CLEANED"
OUT THE ENTIRE
NEIGHBORHOOD, MY
LORD.

I'M COMING
TO YOU **NOW**
BECAUSE YOU'RE
FINALLY READY TO
**ACCEPT OUR
UNION**. YOU KNOW
THIS TO BE TRUE.
I CAN **SENSE**
IT.

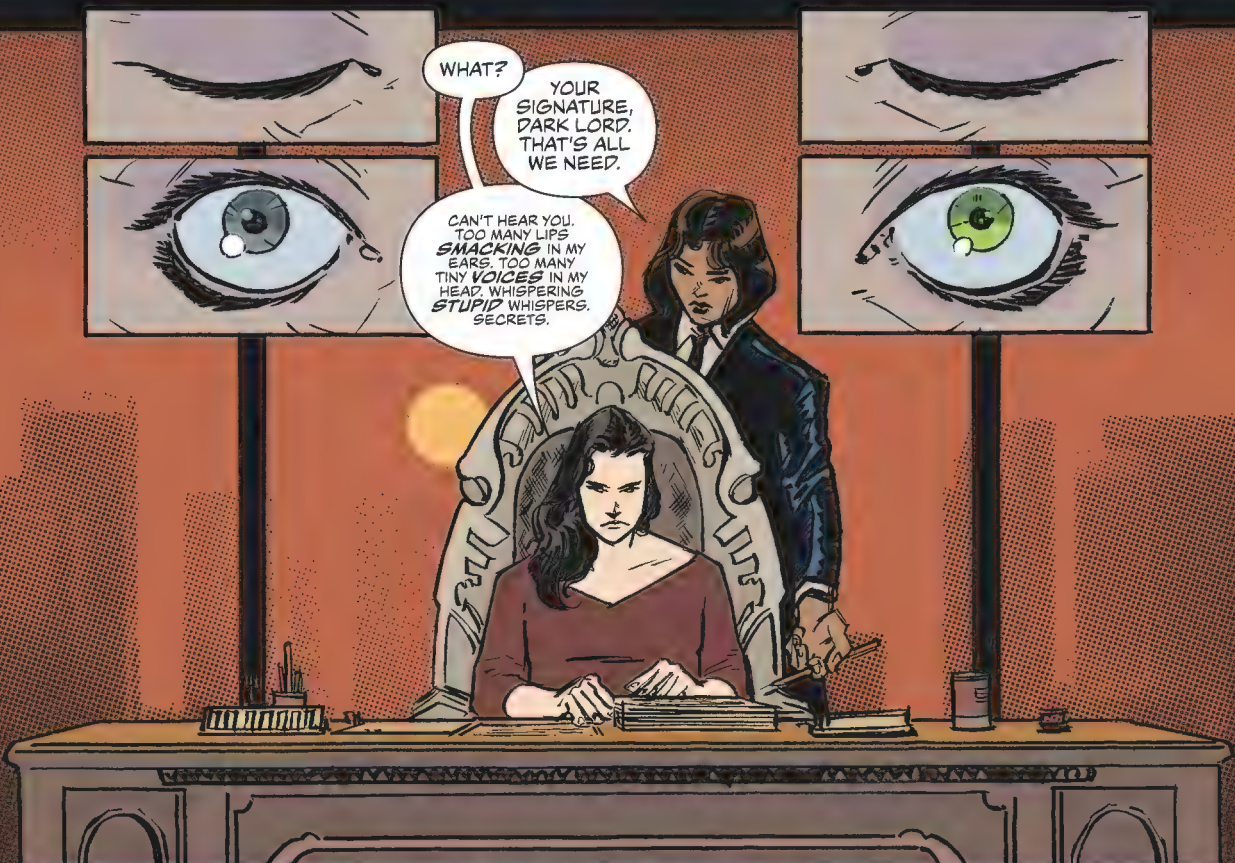
YOU ARE
UNDER **MY
DOMINION**. IT
WOULD BE
UNWISE TO
RESIST.

I HEARD
THEY'RE **AXING**
THE DECAPITATION
DEPARTMENT...

WHO
ARE
YOU?

DARK LORD,
WE NEED YOU TO
**APPROVE THIS
OIL SPILL**.

I'M MURA.
I **LIVE** INSIDE YOU.
I **ALWAYS** HAVE. LET
GO OF OUR MORTAL COIL.
EMBRACE WHAT YOU WERE
ALWAYS MEANT TO BE--
A **VERDANT
GODDESS**.



WHAT?

YOUR SIGNATURE, DARK LORD. THAT'S ALL WE NEED.

CAN'T HEAR YOU. TOO MANY LIPS SMACKING IN MY EARS. TOO MANY TINY VOICES IN MY HEAD. WHISPERING STUPID WHISPERS. SECRETS.



GIVE YOURSELF TO ME.

GIVE YOURSELF TO ME.



DARK LORD?

MY LIEGE?

MASTER?



DON'T BE SCARED. YOU'RE SAFE WITHIN ME.

WITHOUT ME, YOU'RE NOTHING.



GET OUT!



I DON'T
WANT TO BE
EVIL.

OUR
ESSENCE
IS ALTRUISTIC.
THEY WERE
TRYING TO
CORRUPT YOU.
AND, IN TURN,
**CORRUPT
ME.**

I KNOW
WHAT IT IS
YOU FEAR.
FOR IT IS
ALSO IN MY
MIND.



I DON'T
WANT TO
TAKE
LIFE.



THEN LEARN
TO **GIVE IT**. ALL
SHALL LOVE YOU,
ALL SHALL SEE
YOU, ALL SHALL
BE HEALED BY
YOU.



WINIFRED
BURKLE--YOU ARE A
SUPERORGANISM. YOU
ARE CONNECTED TO
**EVERY POSSIBLE
WORLD.**

THIS IS BUT
ONE OF YOUR MANY
INCARNATIONS. SEE
THROUGH THE
LEAVES OBSCURING
YOUR VISION, SEE
THE FOREST.

GIVE INTO
YOUR **TRUE
SELF**

I...
REMEMBER...
MY OWN
DEATH?

BUT
ONE OF MANY.
AND WITH THAT
MEMORY, COMES
NEW LIFE.



WHOOOOOA.



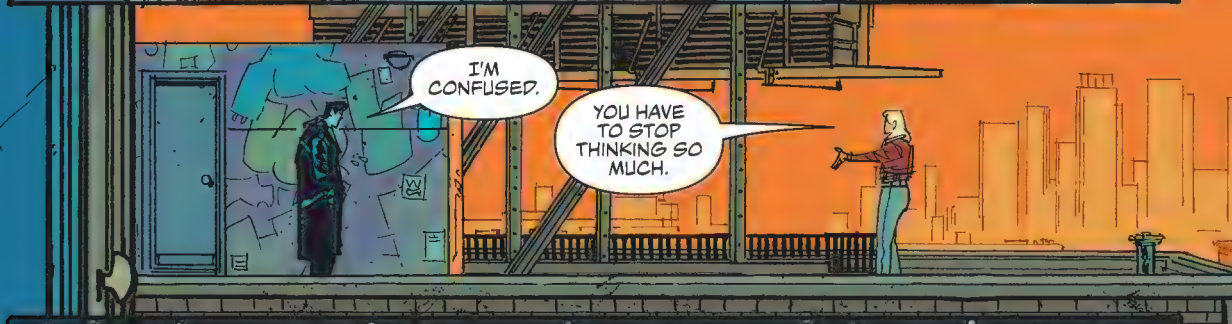
IT'S BEEN AN HOUR...AND NOTHING. GAH, WHAT ARE WE DOING?

WE'RE TRYING TO STOP INNOCENT--

NO. I MEAN US.

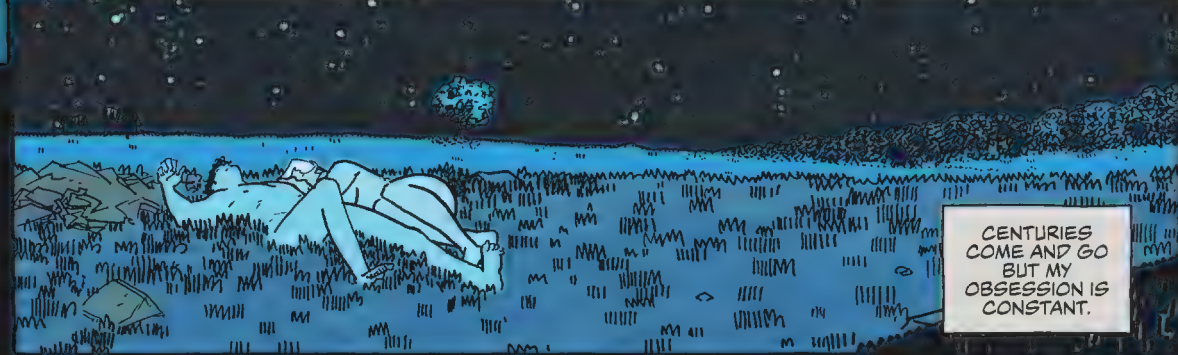


CRUSH MY LIPS AND TONGUE INTO ASH. DON'T LET ME TASTE THIS.

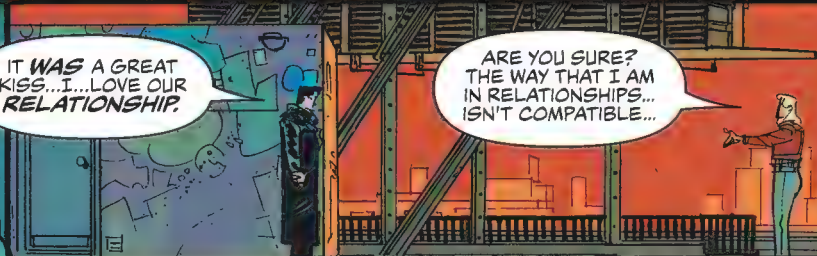


I'M CONFUSED.

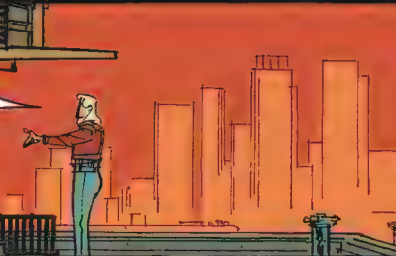
YOU HAVE TO STOP THINKING SO MUCH.



CENTURIES COME AND GO BUT MY OBSESSION IS CONSTANT.



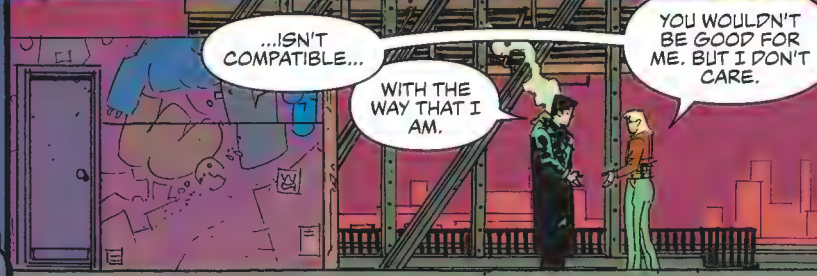
IT WAS A GREAT KISS...I...LOVE OUR **RELATIONSHIP**.



ARE YOU SURE? THE WAY THAT I AM IN **RELATIONSHIPS**... ISN'T COMPATIBLE...



REMOVE MY LIMBS, STOP ME FROM MOVING.



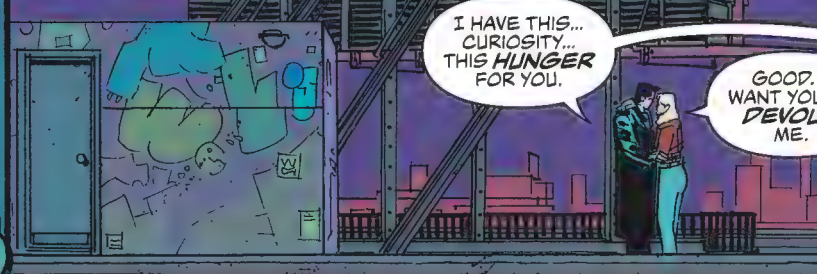
...ISN'T COMPATIBLE...

WITH THE WAY THAT I AM.

YOU WOULDN'T BE GOOD FOR ME. BUT I DON'T CARE.



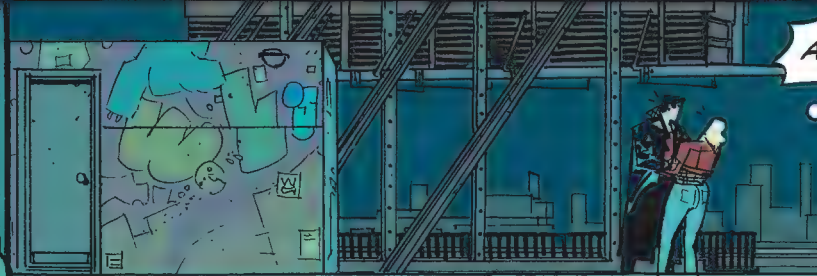
CUT OFF MY CHEEKS SO THAT TEARS WON'T ROLL DOWN THEM. I CAN'T ENDURE THIS. **NOT AGAIN.**



I HAVE THIS... CURIOSITY... THIS **HUNGER** FOR YOU.

GOOD. I WANT YOU TO **DEVOUR** ME.

FINE. BUT DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU.



ANGEEEEL!

LITTLE HELP?!

ARGGGGH

GAHHHH.
WHAT A WANK.
HOW DO YOU
WORK THIS
THING?

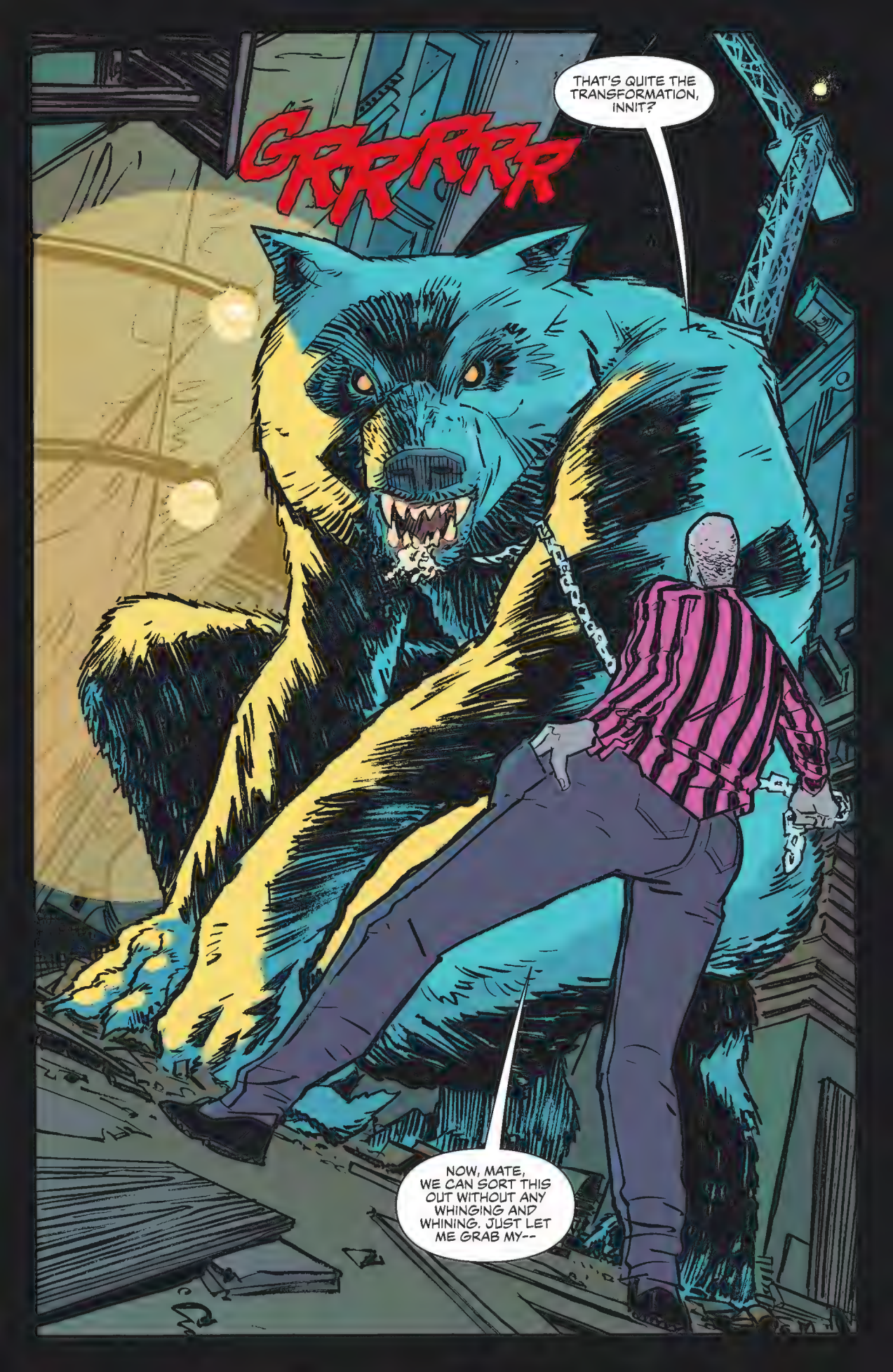
PHONE, I
COMMAND YOU
TO CALL ANGEL!

R
I
P
P
P

K
R
A
K

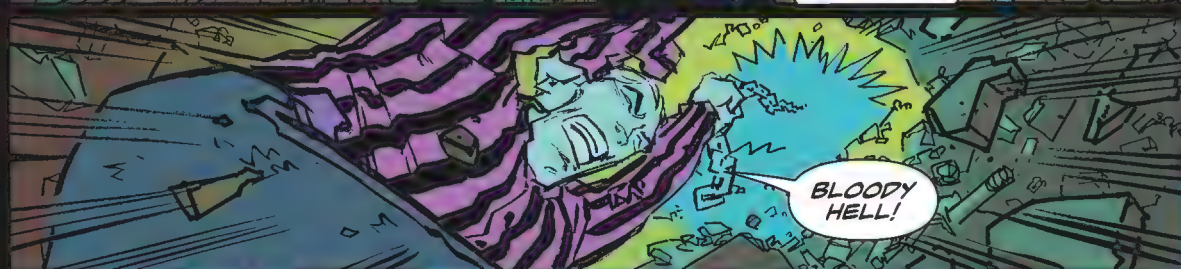
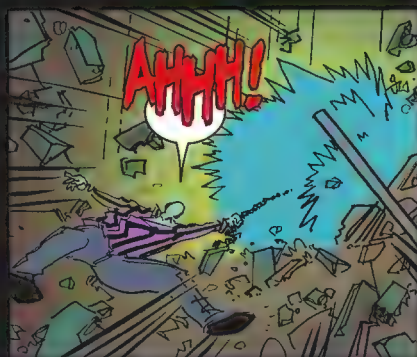
RUUUUUUN...

A
W
O
O
O
O
O



THAT'S QUITE THE
TRANSFORMATION,
INNIT?

NOW, MATE,
WE CAN SORT THIS
OUT WITHOUT ANY
WHINGING AND
WHINING, JUST LET
ME GRAB MY--





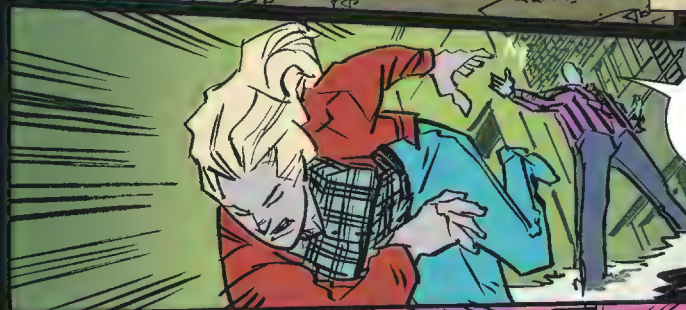




HE'S
GONE
SOFT ON
HER.
THOSE
EYES...

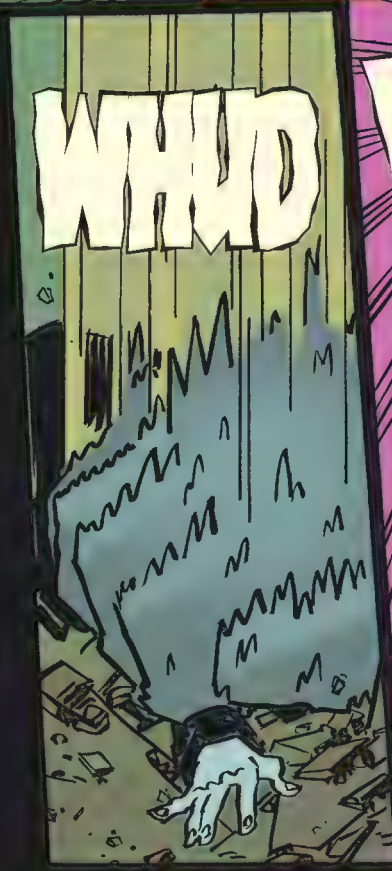


SHE'S GETTING
THE SWEET
TALK FROM OL'
ANGELUS.
WELL, HE AIN'T
COMIN' BACK.
NOT GONNA LET
IT HAPPEN.



SORRY, LOVE!
MUCH AS IT
PAINS ME, CAN'T
LET YA KILL THE
DOG.

DON'T
TOUCH
HER!



SORRY...

THEY'RE
GETTING
AWAY!

LET
THEM
RUN.



NOW,
MATE, WE
AIN'T HERE
TO HURT
YA.

I'M YER
FRIEND.



SEE?



THAT'S
THE TICKET,
INNIT?

GOOD BOY,
NOW LET'S GET
US SOME
REVENGE.



JUST LIKE
THAT TIME IN
BUDAPEST.
GUESS, I'VE
GOT THE
GIFT.

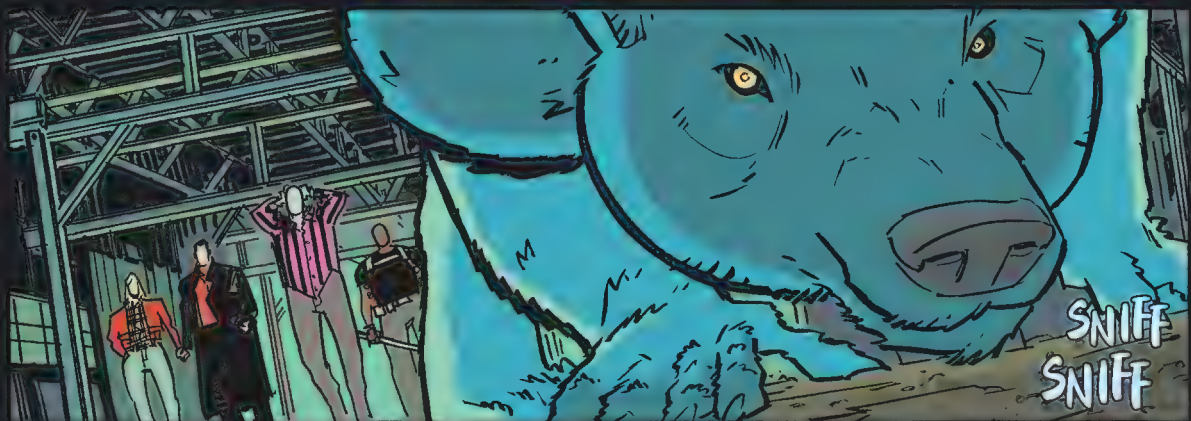
HOW THE
HELL--

DON'T
ASK.

C'MON.
LET'S END
THIS.



SNIFF



SNIFF
SNIFF



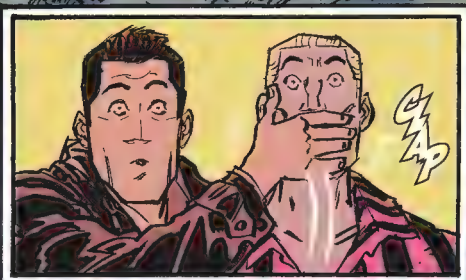
YIP YIP

HE WANTS
US TO CRAWL
INTO THIS BIG
CREEPY
HOLE?

NO
WAY.

I'VE
BEEN IN
WORSE.

BLOODY--



AROOO?

CLAP
CLAP
CLAP



Angel #15 Main Cover by **Christopher J. Mitten**



CHAPTER

SIXTEEN

FOUR
MINUTES
UNTIL THE
SUN COMES
UP AND WE'RE
BLEEDING
OUT.

OY, THIS
ONE'S WEARIN'
PLEATED KHAKIS,
ANGEL, CAN
YOU BELIEVE
THAT?

JUST KEEP
PUNCHING,
SPIKE!

WE'RE FIGHTING THIS FIGHT LIKE
IT'S OUR LAST. THE END IS COMING.
DON'T KNOW IF WE'LL MAKE IT.

GRAAAHHH

I'M
COMING,
OZ!

I GOT **EVERYONE** INTO THIS MESS
HOPING WE'D UNCOVER A SECRET
CABAL LEADING BACK TO FRED. MAYBE
EVEN SAVE SOME INNOCENT PEOPLE.

NOW I'LL BE LUCKY IF I DON'T ALL GET **EVERYONE**
SHREDDED INTO RIBBONS. STILL DON'T HAVE ANY
ANSWERS. AT THIS POINT, I DON'T NEED THEM.

JUST NEED
TO **SURVIVE**.
THREE MORE
MINUTES.

GUNN,
LET'S END
THIS!

WHAT DO
YOU THINK I'M
TRYING TO DO,
KATE?

LEMON!
LEMON!

THREE...

LEMON?

IT'S
ME BLOODY
SAFWORD.
CALL IT A GUT
INSTINCT.

TWO...

YO, ANGEL!
OUR LITTLE DOG
WARRIOR IS
RUNNING OUTTA
JUICE!

ONE...

WE
MADE
IT!

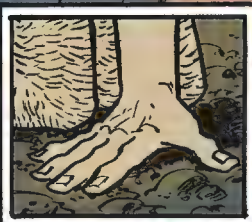
WAIT..

MAYBE I'M
ACTUALLY
DEAD?





HERE I AM, GETTING
DOWN AND DIRTY WITH
SOME LYCANTHROPES
FOR A LAUGH.



BUGGERING OFF WITH ANGEL'S
QUEST FOR REDEMPTION.
WHAT AM I HERE FOR?

I AIN'T EVEN
GOT A SOUL.

EASY
THERE, MAN.
BUN, YOU AIN'T
AS TOUGH AS
YOU THINK.

WHY
ARE YOU
DOING
THIS?

C'MON, YOU
VAMP SCUM.
LET'S FINISH
THIS.



AND I CERTAINLY
DON'T HAVE A
PONY IN THIS
RACE FOR THE
GREATER GOOD.

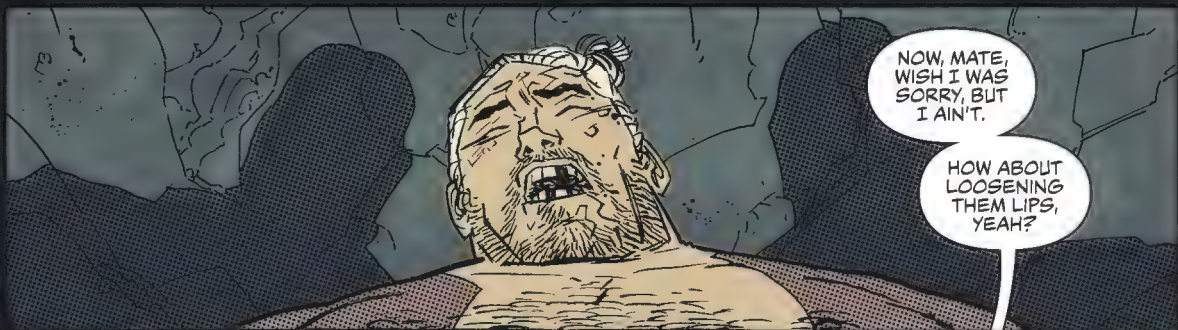
TELL US WHO
PUT YOU UP
TO THIS!

ANGELKINS,
THIS TOP KNOT
TECH BRO AIN'T
LOOKIN' TO TALK.

BUT DAMN
IF IT DON'T
FEEL
GOOD TO
KNOCK
THIS
DANDY'S
TEETH IN.

TWHACK





NOW, MATE,
WISH I WAS
SORRY, BUT
I AIN'T.

HOW ABOUT
LOOSENING
THEM LIPS,
YEAH?



UNLESS YOU'D
RATHER WE
QUENCH OUR
THIRST?

WE DO HAVE A
TASTE FOR THE
CRIMSON STUFF.
DON'T WORRY,
WE'LL MAKE IT
QUICK.



NO!
DON'T
KILL
ME!

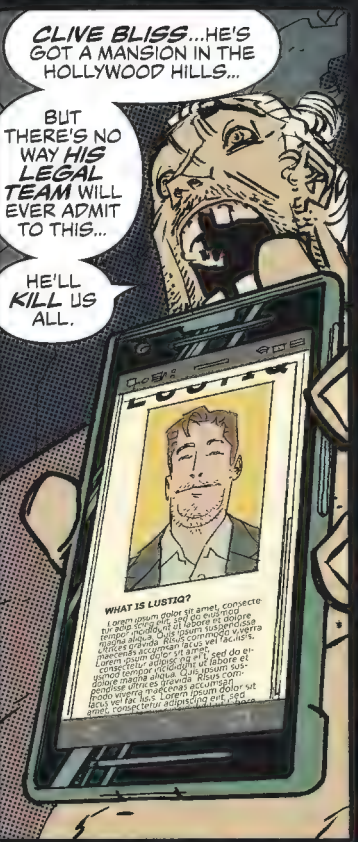
WE'RE HERE
ON BEHALF OF
LUSTIQ. OUR
CEO WANTED THE
AREA CLEANED
UP BEFORE THE
NEW CAMPUS
OPENED.

HE TOLD US
WE'D GET EQUITY
IF WE AGREED TO
BECOME WOLVES.
THEN IT GOT MORE
COMPLICATED...



GONNA
NEED MORE
THAN THAT.

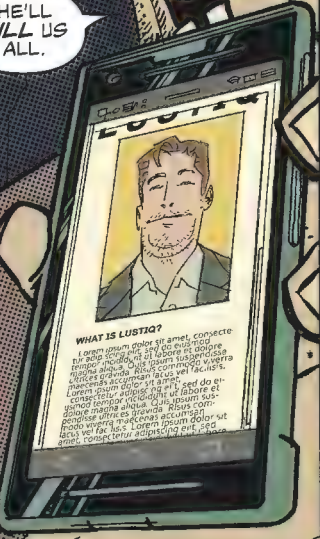
GIVE US
A NAME,
LOVE.



CLIVE BLISS...HE'S
GOT A MANSION IN THE
HOLLYWOOD HILLS...

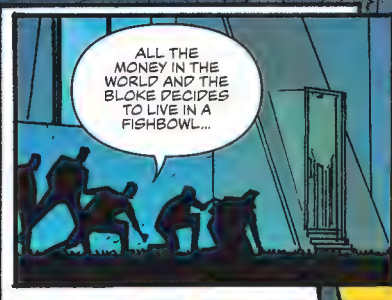
BUT
THERE'S NO
WAY **HIS**
LEGAL
TEAM WILL
EVER ADMIT
TO THIS...

HE'LL
KILL US
ALL.



DON'T
WORRY.
WE'LL KILL
HIM
FIRST.

HOLLYWOOD HILLS



LAPD!
OPEN UP!

**BANG
BANG
BANG**

CLIVE
BLISS?

YES,
WHAT
SEEMS
TO BE
THE--

HELLO, CLIVE,
WE JUST WANT
TO TALK!

MRUBHJ?

PAP



NOW MRH.
BLISSH TELL
USH WHY YOU
DID IT?

WHAT?

TOLD YA, MATE.
CAN'T HEAR A
BLOODY THING WHEN
YOU GOT THAT ON
YER NOGGIN. NEVER
COULD.



HEY,
DUDE, YOU DON'T
KNOW ME, BUT YOUR
WEREWOLVES
ALMOST KILLED ME
OUT THERE. WE
JUST WANT TO KNOW
WHO PUT YOU UP
TO THIS?

YOU
THINK I'D
TELL
YOU?

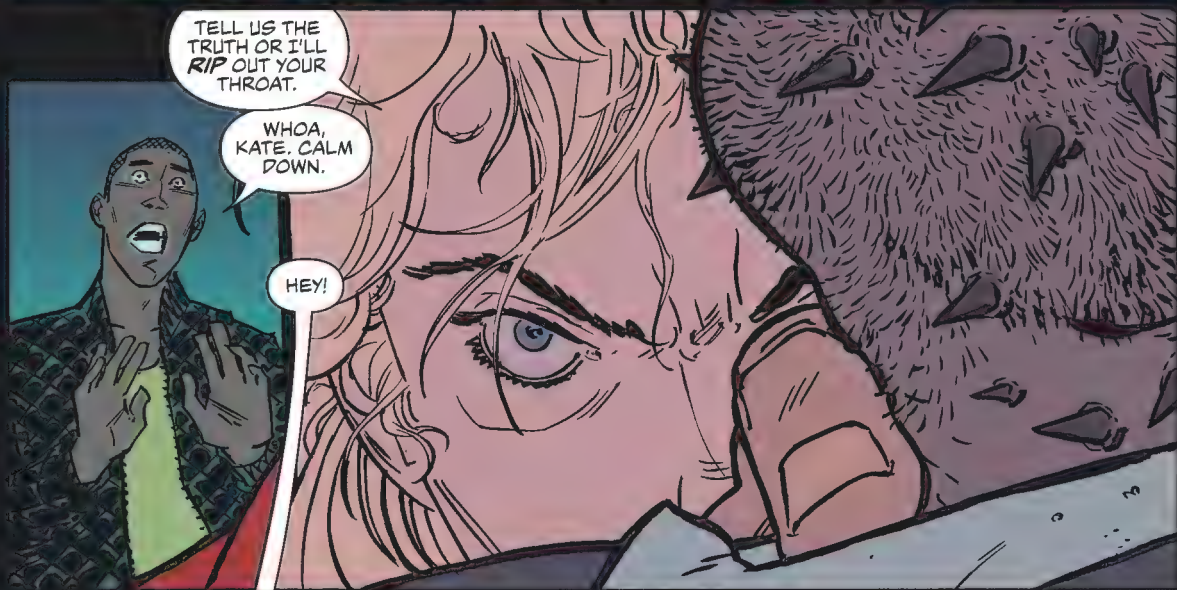


I CAN
SMELL THE
HOMELESS
STINK ON
YOU.

PEASANT.



YOU
WANNA
DO THIS
THE HARD
WAY?!



TELL US THE
TRUTH OR I'LL
RIP OUT YOUR
THROAT.

WHOA,
KATE. CALM
DOWN.

HEY!



UNHAND OUR CLIENT!



MR. BLISS DOESN'T HAVE TO ANSWER ANY QUESTIONS. THIS IS AN **UNLAWFUL** INTERROGATION.

DETECTIVE LOCKLEY, THAT LOOKS LIKE AN EXCESSIVE USE OF FORCE TO ME.



HIRAM BELLWETHER,
SENIOR PARTNER,
WOLFRAM AND HART.

GREAT...



WOLFRAM AND HART
Hiram Bellwether



WHERE'S FRED?

YOU MEAN **LORD BAPHOMET?**

SHUT UP, DUDE.
LILAH'S
GONNA KILL YOU.

WHAT'S THAT, BOY?

CRAP.



ANGELUS,
TAKE YOUR
FILTHY FRIENDS
AND LEAVE,
NOW.

OR ELSE
WE'LL BRING
THE FULL
MIGHT OF
BAPHOMET
DOWN UPON
YOU.

SHAME
TO SEE YOU
FRATERNIZING
WITH WILLIAM THE
BLOODY AGAIN. MY,
HOW FAR YOU'VE
FALLEN.

NOW, WHY'D
YOU HAVE TO
GO AND SAY
THAT?

MAYBE
YOU'RE THE
ONE WHO'S
FALLIN'.



HEY, THANKS
FOR STOPPING
BY, GUYS.

WE'RE
GOING TO
NEED YOUR
CLOTHES, YOUR
SUITCASES, AND
YOUR COMPANY
CAR.

BOLLOCKS. THOUGHT
HE WAS GONNA LAND
IN A POOL OR
SOMETHING.

WAIT?
WHAT? YOU
DIDN'T TELL
ME WE WAS
PLAYIN'
DRESSUP
WITH 'EM.

WHAT'S THE
PLAN, BOSS
MAN?

WE'VE GOT A
NAME. **LILAH**.
AND MORE
IMPORTANTLY
WE GOT AN
ADDRESS.

SO
WE'RE JUST
GOING TO
SNEAK INTO THE
LAW FIRM THAT
REPRESENTS
ALL THE EVIL IN
THE KNOWN
WORLD?

I'M
OPEN TO
BETTER
IDEAS...

WOLFRAM & HART L.A. BRANCH

NORMALLY, I DON'T CHARGE HEADFIRST INTO A TRAP...

BUT WE'VE RUN OUT OF TIME.

SAY, DARLING, WE'RE IN TOWN FROM THE VANCOUVER BRANCH.

CAN YOU DIRECT ME TO LILAH'S OFFICE?

WHO'S ASKING?

UHH...

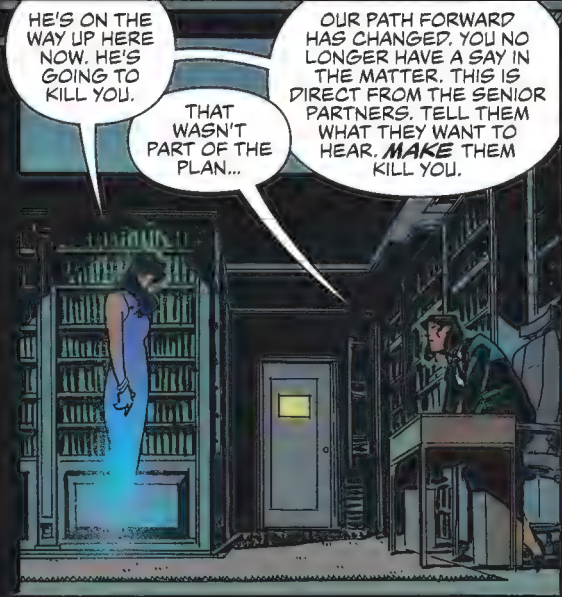
I'M ASKIN', DARLING. HOW ARE YA, LOVE?

BEEN A MINUTE.

BLONDIE BEAR! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WORKED FOR WOLFRAM AND HART.

LILAH MORGAN'S ON THE FIFTEENTH FLOOR, WEST SIDE, CORNER OFFICE. BUT DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE HERE FOR...

STRICTLY BUSINESS. NOW BE A DEAR AND BUZZ US UP, WILL YA?



HE'S ON THE WAY UP HERE NOW. HE'S GOING TO KILL YOU.

THAT WASN'T PART OF THE PLAN...

OUR PATH FORWARD HAS CHANGED. YOU NO LONGER HAVE A SAY IN THE MATTER. THIS IS DIRECT FROM THE SENIOR PARTNERS. TELL THEM WHAT THEY WANT TO HEAR. **MAKE** THEM KILL YOU.



LILAH MORGAN?!

LIAM. OR SHOULD I CALL YOU ANGEL?

OR DO YOU STILL PREFER **THE SCOURGE OF EUROPE?**



YEAH, YEAH, WE GET IT. YOU'RE THE ALL-SEEIN' EVIL SORT OF BADDIE.

LET'S GIT ON WITH THIS.



WE'RE HERE FOR **FRED**. THAT'S IT.

ONCE WE GET THE GIRL, WE'LL SHOW OURSELVES OUT.

YOU'RE TOO LATE. WINIFRED BURKLE IS **DEAD**. HER BODY BECAME A VESSEL FOR OUR DARK LORD.



THIS WAS ALL PART OF THE PLAN, ANGEL. EVERY STEP YOU'VE TAKEN WAS OUR DESIGN.

HELEN... **SUNNYDALE**...

YOU'RE ONLY STANDING HERE RIGHT NOW BECAUSE WE WANTED YOU TOO.



YOU'VE BEEN PLAYED.

SPIKE, WHO DO YOU THINK LED YOU TO L.A.?



KATE, THOSE MEMORIES OF YOURS ARE REAL. GIVE YOURSELF TO MARA.

GUNN, LUKAS WAS A LAWYER AT WOLFRAM AND HART. IN FACT, HE STILL IS.

KID, I DON'T KNOW YOU, BUT YOU SHOULD DEFINITELY HIRE REPRESENTATION.

I'M OZ, JUST HERE FOR SOMETHING TO DO.

YOU CAN GO SEE HER IF YOU WANT. SEVENTEENTH FLOOR, BUT YOU'VE FAILED.

ANOTHER INNOCENT GIRL DEAD UNDER ANGEL'S WATCHFUL EYES.

THAT STILL SOMETHING YOU'RE PROUD OF? OR DOES A SOUL ERASE ALL YOUR PAST BLOODLUST?

PUT HER DOWN, MATE. SHE'S TRYIN' TO GIT IN THAT NOGGIN OF YOURS.

WHY DON'T YOU TELL SPIKE HOW YOU REALLY FEEL ABOUT HIM?

WHAT?



KILLING ME WON'T CHANGE ANYTHING.

I'M WILLING TO TAKE THE CHANCE.







GOODBYE.

RAAAAH

GGRRGHHH

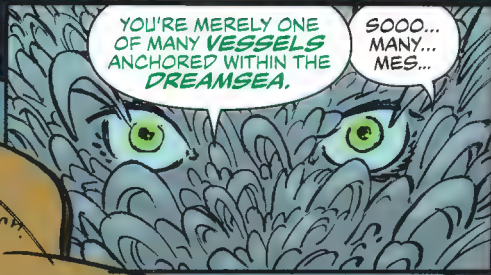
WHOA.

I'M NO LONGER HUMAN, AM I?

YOU NEVER WERE.

THERE ARE THOUSANDS OF LIVES IN YOUR MIND NOW.

YOU'LL SOON UNDERSTAND WITH TIME.



YOU'RE MERELY ONE OF MANY **VESSELS** ANCHORED WITHIN THE **DREAMSEA**.

SOOO... MANY... MES...



THAT'S NOT GOOD.



HEY, BEAUTIFUL!

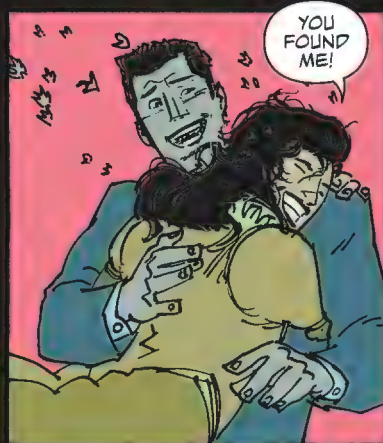
PREPARE TO DIE!

REMEMBER: Don't let go!



FRED?

IS THAT YOU?



YOU FOUND ME!



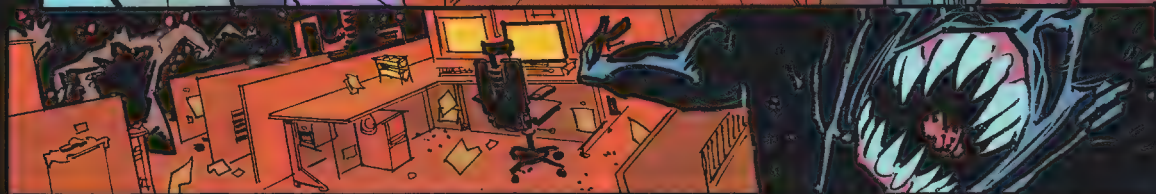
THIS IS ALL THAT'S LEFT OF THE DEVIL...

DAMN. FREDDIE LEVELED UP.



THE SENIOR PARTNERS HAVE CONDEMNED THIS BRANCH. ALL EMPLOYEES REPORT TO WINIFRED BURKLE'S EXECUTIVE SUITE FOR A MANDATORY ALL-HANDS MEETING.

WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?



ELEVATOR'S OUT, SORRY, TONY.



GROWWWWW

GET READY
FOR THE
FIGHT OF OUR
LIVES.

FRED, IS IT?
WHAT CAN YA
DO WITH THOSE
FANCY GREEN
POWERS OF
YERS?

NOT
SURE.

BRILLIANT.

AHHHH!

DON'T
WORRY,
I'VE GOT
THIS.

POP







LOOKS LIKE
YOU FIGURED OUT
INTERDIMENSIONAL
TRAVEL ABOUT TEN
YEARS *EARLY*...

SO ALLOW ME
TO BE THE FIRST TO
WELCOME YOU TO THE
MULTIVERSE.

YOU'LL
PROBABLY WANT
TO SIT DOWN FOR
THIS NEXT PART.
IT'S A REAL
HEADWANK.



DO I HAVE A
BLOODY MAN
BUN?!





COVER GALLERY

Has a shadow
A FACELESS CHAMPION
of the hapless





Angel #15 Variant Cover by Christopher J. Mitten

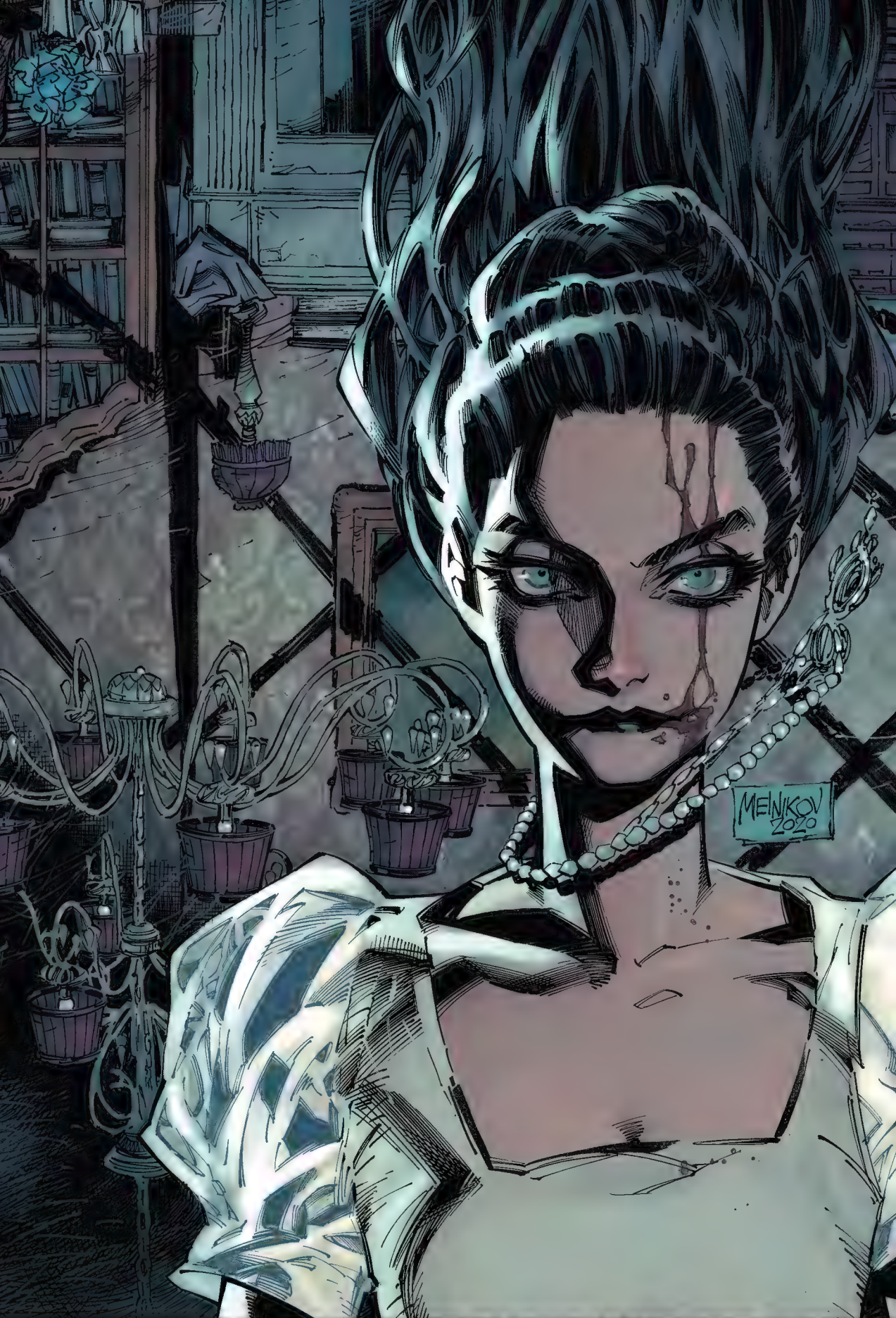




Angel #13 Character Spotlight Cover by Gleb Melnikov



Angel #14 Character Spotlight Cover by **Gleb Melnikov**



Angel #15 Character Spotlight Cover by **Gleb Melnikov**



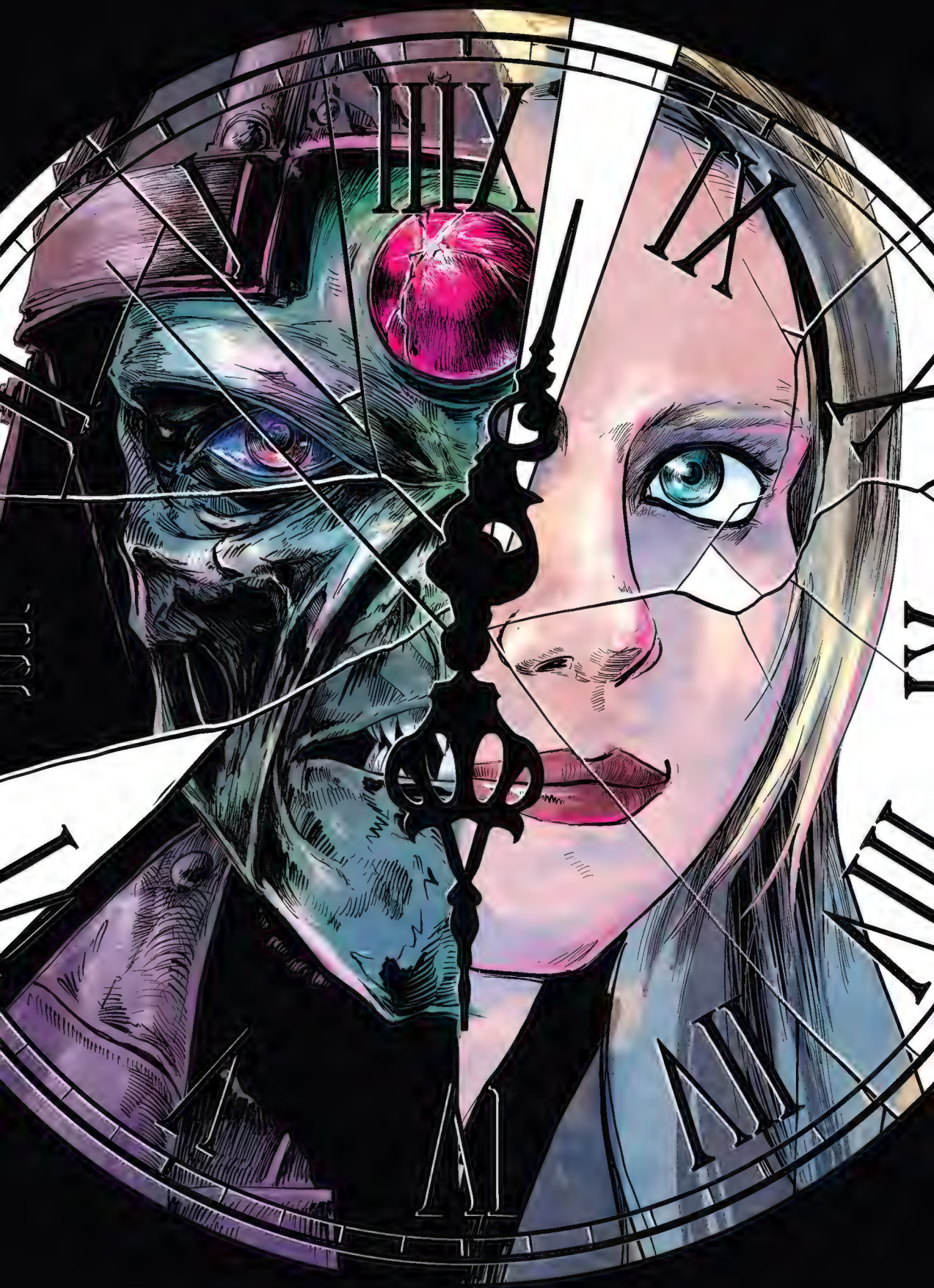
Angel #16 Character Spotlight Cover by Gleb Melnikov



Angel #13 Variant Cover by **Ben Templesmith**



Angel #14 Variant Cover by **Ben Templesmith**

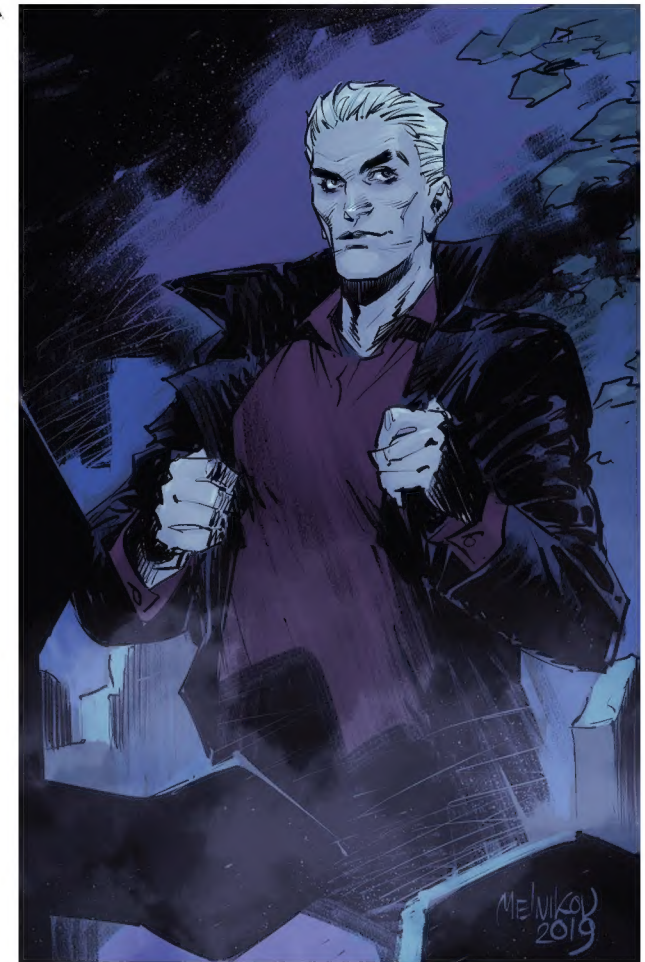




Angel #15 Episode Variant Cover by **Rob Bowyer**



SKETCH GALLERY



SPIKE



GUNN



FRED





THEIR **PAST** WILL DOOM THEIR **FUTURE.**

As LAPD Detective Kate Lockley grows closer to Angel, neither realize they share a surprising connection to each other...and to Spike. But as the trio must confront the (literal) demons of their pasts, Gunn and Fred each embark on their own quests that put them in danger.

And that might just mean everything is going according to Wolfram & Hart's master plan...

A new era for Angel, Spike & their crew begins here as the new team of **Zac Thompson** (*X-Men*) and **Hayden Sherman** (*Wasted Space*) reveal the new evils hiding in the shadows of Los Angeles, along with a special flashback from **Adam Smith** (*Jim Henson's Beneath The Dark Crystal*) and **Piotr Kowalski** (*The Witcher*).

Collects *Angel & Spike* #13-16.

"A lovely surprise, and as a result, is an easy recommend."

—**ComicBook.com**

"Truly amazing art"

—**Major Spoilers**

"Moody and eerie with a pinch of humor."

—**Horror DNA**

BOOM!
STUDIOS

20th
TELEVISION

